Oxford Co. Advertiser

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Grange Block, cor. Main & Bridge Sts.

NORWAY, ME.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

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Oxford County Advertiser.

Oxford Co. Advertiser

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Each continuance .25
One Square, (one inch of space) per year 7.00

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Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the Lowest Prices.

VOL. 57. NEW SERIES XIV. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS. ME., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1883. NO. 52.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

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DENTIST,
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Office and residence in Hathaway Block, over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

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Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

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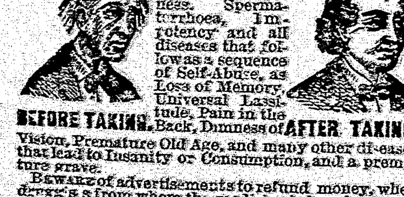
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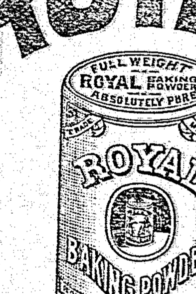
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WOLF ROBES,
Black, White and Gray,
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The prices, $5.50 for a Wolf Robe lined! are lower than ever.
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TRADE MARK. TRADE MARK.


The Great English Remedy—An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a premature grave.
BEWARE of advertisements to refund money, when druggists from whom the medicine is bought do not refund, but refer you to the manufacturers, and the requirements are such that they are seldom, if ever, complied with. See their written guarantee. A trial of one single package of Gray's Specific will convince the most skeptical of its real merits.
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☞Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1.00 per package, or six packages for $5.00, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
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Sold in Norway by A. O. NOYES.

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BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

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Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

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CEMETERY WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Granite or Marble
MONUMENTS,
Borders, Tablets & Head Stones.
Polished Granite a Specialty.
VASES, LAWN GRASS SEED AND LOTS GRADED.
I shall make every effort in the future, as in the past, to give you first-class work at the lowest price.
L. L. HOWARD, JR.
N. B.—No business done from sunset Friday until sunset Saturday.

JAMES GRANT,
Painter of Carriages, Sleighs
WAGONS, ETC.
All work done as it should be, and at reasonable prices. ☞Over Libby & Mixer's shop, Cottage Street, Norway, Me.

AARON PAIGE
Is prepared to
Mend Rubber Boots, Shoes, Coats
—AND—
Other Rubber Goods.
Also, BOOT & SHOE REPAIRING. Shop in the rear of brick block, opposite the Post Office, Norway, Me.

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(Successor to F. C. Briggs,)
DEALER IN
Meats and Vegetables,
Beef, Lamb, Pork, Hams, Sausages and Vegetables kept on hand and sold at the
Lowest Prices,
Norway, Oct. 19, 1883. 42

G. W. BROWN, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIST,
(Successor to Dr. T. S. Turner)
NORWAY, MAINE.
OFFICE in the rooms recently occupied by the National Bank. OFFICE HOURS, 8 to 10 a. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.

Established in 1841 by H. H. HAY & CO.
H. H. HAY & SON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, Etc.,
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Orders by mail and Express receive prompt attention. Correspondence solicited from Dealers and others.

A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y
By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Prettiest Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous
"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."
A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened between Richmond, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.
All Through Passengers Travel on Fast Express Trains.
Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.
Baggage checked through and rates of fare always as low as competitors that offer less advantages.
For detailed information, get the Maps and Folders of the
GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,
At your nearest Ticket Office, or address
R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r, E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.
CHICAGO.

A CHRISTMAS WISH.

I'd like a stocking made for a giant,
And a meeting house full of toys,
Then I'd go out in a happy hunt
For poor little girls and boys;
Up the street, and down the street,
And across and over the town,
I'd search and find them every one
Before the sun went down.

One would want a new jack-knife
Sharp enough to cut;
One would long for a doll with hair,
And eyes that open and shut;
One would ask for a china set
With dishes all to her mind;
One would wish a Noah's ark
With beasts of every kind.

Some would like a doll's cook-stove
And a little toy wash-tub;
Some would prefer a little drum
For a noisy rub-a-dub-dub.
Some would wish for a story-book,
And some for a set of blocks;
Some would be wild with happiness
Over a new tool-box.

And some would rather have little shoes
And other things warm to wear;
For many children are very poor,
And the winter is hard to bear.
I'd buy soft flannels for little frocks,
And a thousand stockings or so;
And the jolliest little coats and cloaks
To keep out the frost and snow.

I'd load a wagon with caramels,
And candy of every kind;
And buy all the almonds and pecan nuts
And taffy that I could find.
And barrels and barrels of oranges
I'd scatter right in the way;
So the children would find them the very first thing
When they woke on Christmas Day.

Mounting Moses

BY PENN SHIRLEY.

It was the merry Christmas season! Five yellow-haired little Kittredges leaned over the door-yard fence, turning their freckled faces toward the east like a row of sunflowers in the morning.

"Stage's a-comin'! stage's a-comin'!" they shouted presently, in a shrill chorus that brought father and mother to the door.

A muddy, splintered, disreputable-looking coach it was which drew up a moment later at the gate, its nigh horse bruised on the right fore-foot, its off horse lamed in the knee.

"Had a smash-up, Obed? Anybody hurt?" cried Mr. Kittredge, rushing out without his hat.

"Critters shied on Wharf's Hill at one of them pesky whizzin' bicycles," answered the driver, limping down to open the coach door. "Tipped the whole concern whopside up. Your sister went sprawlin'."

"Yes, Ephraim; and the wheel crushed Moses," cried the lady in question, grappling with her bundles.

"Now! now! Sorry for that. But I'm thankful you ain't killed yourself. Glad to see you, Lovantia."

Extending his palm in cordial greeting, Mr. Kittredge received, instead of an answering hand-clasp, the handle of a carpet-bag. Not that his sister was either cold-hearted or chary of showing her affection. Far from it. She was simply a woman who could attend to but one thing at a time, and the business of the moment was to alight. In a snuff-brown cashmere dappled with clay, with her Paisley pinned askew, and her bonnet crushed into an aggressive poke, she presented so striking an appearance that the little animate sunflowers nearly twisted their heads off in watching her movements. She deposited her big basket upon the door-step, drew from her glove her stage fare, paid the driver, saw her trunk safely landed in the hall, and then, and not till then, did she greet her waiting kinsfolk.

"Poor old Moses! I thought he and the children would have fine times together!" sighed she, pausing from an exhaustive hugging of the last and least Kittredge to lift the unfortunate puss out of the basket. "Well, it's no use crying. He couldn't have lasted much longer anyway. He'd lost his appetite and half of his teeth; lived mostly on milk porridge."

"How much father set by him!" remarked Mr. Kittredge, retrospectively, stroking the animal's silky black fur. "Good old kitty. We'd orter take you over to Blodgett's and have you stuffed."

"Does the man understand his trade? Then I'll take him," cried Miss Lovantia, with characteristic ambiguity of pronouns. "It's silly, I suppose, and a needless expense; but seeing we've had Moses fourteen years, and he seems like part of father, I can't bear to bury him."

"I'm going to the blacksmith's after dinner. I'll drive you and Susan over to Blodgett's if you like," said Mr. Kittredge, shouldering the trunk. "Now make yourself at home, Lovantia. I hope you'll be contented."

But in the afternoon fate in the guise of a caller detained Mrs. Kittredge, and Miss Lovantia went alone with her brother.

"Never mind; you'll get on well enough," said Mr. Kittredge, consolingly, as they stopped at the taxidermist's. "I only thought it would be pleasanter for you to have Susan along. Blodgett is used to her voice. He's deaf as a haddock."

"I can make him hear; I ain't concerned about that," replied his sister, warrantably proud of her ample lungs.

"I'd introduce you, but the colt won't stand in fly-time. No use to knock. Walk right in."

Miss Lovantia obeyed, to find herself in a box of an entry with a room on either side. Uncertain which door to open, she naturally chose the wrong one, and stepped into Mr. Blodgett's private parlor—a severe apartment so powdered with dust that she might have written "bachelor" over it. Its most prominent articles of furniture were a handsome old-fashioned cabinet filled with entomological specimens, and a mahogany centre table, bearing a microscope, a few dead beetles and butterflies, and several books of natural history. After a hasty survey Miss Lovantia retreated precipitately, and opening the door on the left, advanced into the shop, where stood the taxidermist mounting a gray owl. He was a cheerful-faced man, with a pink complexion, and a great deal of it, owing to the baldness that extended from forehead to crown. Indeed, but for a scanty valance of hair at the nape of the neck, his head was as smooth as a globe.

"Good-afternoon, sir," began Miss Lovantia, with an energy that might almost have set this valance waving.

The gentleman hailed fitted a glass eye into its socket, and deliberately smoothed a ruffled feather.

"Good-afternoon," reiterated Miss Lovantia, even more lustily than before.

The unconscious taxidermist adjusted the second eye, holding the bird at arm's-length to mark the effect.

Equal to the emergency, Miss Lovantia pressed forward within the crescent described by his extended elbow, and nodded with the emphasis his deafness appeared to demand. Now Mr. Blodgett was not a man to be scared by an owl, or by the hollow semblance of one. His worst enemies would admit that; but when in squinting between his thumb and finger, the better to see this owl, he surprised himself squinting at a strange woman, he was startled; it is no discredit to him to say it. In his confusion he overthrew the bird of Minerva, but, collecting himself, quickly caught up the tin speaking-tube beside him, and presented its mouth-piece to the intruder.

"How this brings father before me!" thought Miss Lovantia, her lips hovering over the tube like bees about a morning-glory blossom. "After talking for years with a deaf person, it would be queer if I couldn't make myself heard."

"I've brought Moses, my cat; can you stuff him?" shouted she, with such explosiveness that poor Mr. Blodgett recoiled as if his ear were being drilled by a sand-blast.

"Don't distress yourself to raise your voice," pleaded he, from a safe distance. "In the trumpet I can hear ordinary conversation. This, I take it, is the catafalque?" he added, facetiously, as Miss Lovantia mutely handed him the basket. "Or do you call it an ark? I'll draw Moses out of it, anyway."

She responded by a scant smile, and another of her nods adapted to the deaf. Pleasantry was well in its way, but it must not stand in the way of business. When she had satisfactorily finished her errand, however, she with real interest reverted to Mr. Blodgett's peculiar trial.

"My father couldn't hear much better with the trumpet than without it," she said, "and he was no deafer, I should say, than you."

"Few are," responded Mr. Blodgett, with the pardonable pride of one eminent in misfortune.

"Do you have noises in your head?"

"Any amount of 'em. Sometimes it's mills, and sometimes it's engines. I tell 'em the jar of the machinery has paralyzed the roots of my hair."

"It's a hard dispensation," observed Miss Lovantia, referring to the noises, and as she spoke she slyly wiped away a tear.

The tear had been for her dear old father, similarly afflicted in his last years; but how was Mr. Blodgett to know this? What wonder that he fancied the sympathetic woman was weeping for himself, and that the unlooked-for display of sentiment embarrassed while it thrilled him?

"Oh, I get along pretty well," said he, cheerily, stooping for the prostrate owl, in order to hide his blushing face, and thus revealing his still more blushing crown. "I keep busy, and make the most of my eyes."

"Just the way dear father used to talk," mused Miss Lovantia, much agitated. "Possibly, now, some of his ear instruments might help this unfortunate mortal. I wish you'd try a pair of auricles I have at my brother's," she said, aloud. "You know my brother, Ephraim Kittredge?"

"Know Ephraim Kittredge? I'm proud to say I do. There isn't a likelier man in Hillsboro," replied Mr. Blodgett, warmly. He might have added that he also knew, by reputation, Mr. Kittredge's maiden sister Lovantia, who had for years managed the homestead farm at Hillsboro Centre like a man, meanwhile caring for her infirm old father like the most womanly of women, but on this point he maintained a discreet silence.

"Call over to his house any time, and I'll be glad to fit those auricles in for you, Mr. Blodgett; and if they don't suit, perhaps the ear-drums will. I hope so."

"Thank you kindly," he replied, in a pleased flutter.

Really he could not remember when he had seen a lady so interested in himself. He took unwearied pains to entertain his amiable guest, showing her curious stuffed specimens of the furred and feathered species, and talking very intelligently of their peculiarities. He was not at all sorry that Mr. Kittredge's colt was fractious that afternoon about being shod, since it protracted Miss Lovantia's call.

"How lonesome it seems without a woman in the house," he mused when again left to the companionship of mummied owls and bats. "I haven't missed mother so since last Christmas." Then, by an easy transition, his thoughts reverted to his late caller, also bereaved of a parent. The encomiums lavished upon her may have predisposed him in Miss Lovantia's favor—for Mr. Blodgett was a man quite capable of appreciating the beauty of filial devotion—yet it must be confessed that it was her frankly expressed interest in himself which had chiefly attracted him in that first interview. So far as her appliances for deafness were concerned, he had been disappointed in too many such to have faith in any of them. At the same time he was more than willing to try whatever she might suggest.

"I must look in at Kittredge's tonight; it's only civil," he cogitated, the next evening, while carefully sprinkling Moses's empty skin with arsenic. "I wouldn't have his sister think I'm ungrateful."

Mr. and Mrs. Kittredge chanced to be at the village, and Miss Lovantia, having packed away the little olive-branches for the night, was reading on the porch in the twilight.

"Ah, mustn't try your eyes, ma'am," was Mr. Blodgett's greeting as he ascended the steps.

She laid aside the newspaper with a smile, perhaps not altogether averse to having it seen that she did not wear spectacles.

"A fine evening," continued Mr. Blodgett, with an approving glance toward the amber sunset.

Miss Lovantia nodded acquiescence, and having seated her guest, brought at once the artificial ear-drums. These were shield-shaped contrivances of vulcanized rubber, suggestive of miniature butter-stamps. Grasping each by its delicate handle, Miss Lovantia inserted them in the ears of her patient. "Can you hear what I say?" she demanded, as a test question.

"Stay. Yes, they'll stay fast enough."

"I said, 'Can you hear what I say?'"

"Too much play? Oh, no; they fit as tight as a cork in a bottle."

"Can you—" A wail from the bed-room prevented the repetition of the sentence and the possible rupture of a blood-vessel. Miss Lovantia had waked the baby.

"Why, no, I can't see that I hear much better with my ears plugged," remarked Mr. Blodgett, unaware of the interruption; and he was still conversing by himself in an animated strain when his hostess returned with the infant. Apparently the child mistook him for an enlarged fellow-baby, for at sight of his bald head its weeping ceased, and it sprang gleefully into his arms.

"Do you love children?" shouted the aunt, left empty-handed.

"No, never had; I am a bachelor," stammered Mr. Blodgett, in evident embarrassment.

Miss Lovantia lost no time in exchanging the disappointing ear-drums for her father's auricles.

"He always said they looked like a couple of sounding-boards," she cried, settling them in place, while the baby on Mr. Blodgett's knee loudly applauded.

"I shouldn't care how they looked on the roads if they'd help my hearing. I caught your meaning quicker that time."

"I hope they'll suit you better the more you use them. You must try them at home."

"Thank you; I'd be glad to. When anybody comes in I'll clap 'em on. You see it takes two to handle this sort of thing, and I'm alone most of the time, now mother is taken away."

"A remarkably tender-hearted woman. What a wife she would have made?" he soliloquized that night as he balanced the ear fixtures astride the head-board of his bed. "Well, well, for an offset to her favors I shall mount the cat for nothing. That's no more'n civil."

Long he lay awake musing, while the tricksy moon turned his head upside down upon the pillow, converting his tawny whiskers into a wig, and shaping his forehead into a beardless chin. Merely a lunar hallucination, of course. If Mr. Blodgett's head was turned, and I can't say it was not, it was in the figurative sense. He had conceived a sudden and unprecedented regard for a woman. Nothing ardent, nothing to affect the appetite, but a brisk honest liking akin to that which he had entertained for his mother. During that lady's reign he would never have risked her peace of mind by bringing home a wife, no, not even if he had been rid of his sad infirmity. But now he had only himself to please, and here was Miss Kittredge smiling upon him in the very face of this infirmity. He fell asleep saying to himself, "What's to hinder?"

It was observed that after this he made frequent pilgrimages to the Kittredge domicile. Now would Miss Lovantia see if he wore the auricles aright? Again, would she tell him whether or not she could make him hear more readily than at first? A third time he dropped in to assure himself that he had perfectly understood her wishes concerning Moses. Serenely unconscious of the gentleman's growing attachment, she received him with unruffled equanimity, her interest in him remaining centred, so to speak, in his ears. These were benefited in a degree by the auricles; nevertheless, he heard none too well, and Miss Lovantia openly regretted that he could not experiment with her father's audiphone, packed away in a chest at the old homestead.

"I shall drive over to the Centre tomorrow, Miss Kittredge," said crafty Mr. Blodgett, despairing of securing a private interview by other means, "and I'd be glad to call at the farm for that instrument—that is, if you'd take the trouble to go."

When did Miss Lovantia ever spare herself the trouble of doing a kindness? From a pure desire to accommodate, she acceded to Mr. Blodgett's proposal, and the following morning the twain set forth in a stable phaeton redolent of new varnish.

"You've let the farm this year, your brother tells me," Mr. Blodgett was saying, as they neared the old place.

The wearing of his hat having required the disuse of the auricles, he had necessarily assumed the lead of the conversation, and he had advanced with caution to the present remark. "Rather lonesome for you here now, isn't it, so far from neighbors?"

"Yes, in some seasons."

"Ah! I should suppose the summer season would be the least lonesome of any. We have more stir at the village. I wonder how you'd like living there?" Miss Lovantia betrayed little interest in the speculation. She was trying to remember whether the reel her sister-in-law wanted was stowed away in the attic or in the shed chamber, and Mr. Blodgett's next words struck her like a bolt from a clear sky.

"I know it's considerable for a deaf man to ask, but you're alone in the world as well as I, and I've got means enough to support you in good shape if you're agreeable—agreeable to the proposition, I mean," he amended, in confusion; then paused anxiously, under the impression that he had made an offer of marriage.

He had chosen the singularly inopportune moment of their arrival at the gate, and to avoid replying Miss Lovantia alighted in such zealous haste that, despite his best efforts to protect her garments, she wiped impartially each muddy wheel. Ten minutes later, flushed and nervous, she emerged from the house carrying a black object resembling a Japanese fan.

"Well, here's the audiphone," shouted she, seating herself with a business-like air. "I've tightened the string about as father had it. Hold it against your upper teeth—so."

"If your answer shouldn't be favorable, I should hate to have it thrown at my teeth," responded Mr. Blodgett, making a brave struggle for playfulness; "but I'll try to bear it whatever it is." This was hardly what he had intended to say, and he added, gallantly: "I really hope you'll see fit to marry me, Miss Kittredge."

"I don't believe I'd better," said she, with an earnest bluntness. "I've pulled alone in the traces so long I'm afraid I shouldn't get on well in a double team."

"Not if we were harnessed tandem? I'd be willing you should lead off; I always let mother," said he, jocose from habit, yet so much in earnest as to be quite unconscious that he had heard with ease.

"Oh, nonsense! I'd never be tied to anybody in that way," cried Miss Lovantia, forcing a laugh. "Nor in any other," she continued, hastily; "at my time of life 'twould be ridiculous."

"I don't see why," said Mr. Blodgett, casting a troubled glance at her across the audiphone, which he held in his left hand, while he guided the horse with the right. "I wish you'd think the matter over."

"Oh; nonsense!" repeated Miss Lovantia. "Why, Mr. Blodgett, do you see how well you hear?"—a paradoxical query that brought her back to the secure subject of ears, to which she clung during the remainder of the drive.

Some men might have been discouraged by such treatment. Not so, Mr. Blodgett. He had said Miss Lovantia might lead off; all the same he meant to overtake her. He would not make a great rumpus about it; that was not his way; but he had now set his heart—a big heart and a warm one—on marrying her, and failure would go hard with him. Sedulously continuing his visits at the farm-house, he was cordially received by all except Miss Lovantia, whose welcome was fidgety and uncertain. Though more than willing to give her father's audiphone to one signally helped by it, she shrank from making it an object of merchandise, and had flatly refused to take money for it; but she could not so easily reject the stuffed testimonials of gratitude which Mr. Blodgett persistently urged upon her. Day by day these came in increasing numbers—squirrels, black, gray, and red, birds of many hues, every rare or curious creature the enamored taxidermist could lay his hands on—all presented with a sportive fondness that at length won its way to the lady's heart. He might have converted Mr. Kittredge's house into a dead menagerie by conveying thither his entire collection of animals, had not Miss Lovantia sensibly concluded to save trouble, by herself removing to Mr. Blodgett's.

The following October, when as a bride she entered the newly-furnished little parlor, the first object to greet her eye was Moses lying on a velvet cushion in the fire-light.

"Old beauty, I almost believe you're alive, and glad to see me," cried she, caressing him.

"I did my best with him," said the gratified bridegroom, lowering the audiphone. "Ah! 'twas a lucky day for me when I drew Moses from the ark!" —*Harper's Weekly.*

HOW NEWSBOYS ARE CARED FOR.

Life in the Lodging-houses—Newsboys Who Have Become Judges.

[From the New York Tribune.]

A short, thickset, elderly man was pushing his way through the crowd in Fulton street, near Nassau, a few days ago when he attracted the attention of another pedestrian. The second person was a tall man of broad girth, with a face of healthy color and genial expression. He looked after the elderly man a moment, then started after him and laid a heavy hand familiarly on his shoulder.

"Mr. O'Connor," said he.

"That's my name," replied the first man, looking up.

"Superintendent of the Newsboys' Lodging-house?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I don't suppose you remember me," continued the large man, smiling. "I'm Johnny Wilson. Mr. O'Connor, I used to lodge with you twenty-five years ago up there in the *Commercial Advertiser* building, when it was the *Sun* office. I'm Judge Wilson now, of Michigan."

"Yes, sir," said Superintendent O'Connor, in relating the incident to a *Tribune* reporter a few hours afterward; "that was one of my boys. I remember him when he was a dirty little fellow and used to run about the gutters down town here, selling papers and blacking boots. We've got three or four judges over the country now, and plenty of lawyers and merchants and farmers. Every year we send out a party of one or two hundred to places we get for them. Most of them go to the South now. Every once in a while some of the boys turn up just like this one, and I don't often forget them when I've had a good square look at their faces."

"How long have you had charge of the Lodging-house, Mr. O'Connor?"

"It's near thirty years. I started only a few months after the lodging-rooms were opened in the old *Sun* building. We had half the attic, and could lodge about twenty-five of them. Mr. Beach used to say we couldn't do anything with them, but you see we've done pretty well. I could show you thousands of letters from my boys all over the world who have been made men by the lodging-house."

The Newsboys' Lodging-house in New Chambers street is the largest of the institutions of this kind in New York. It has beds for the accommodation of about 250 boys, and these are generally kept filled during the winter. The boys pay six cents for a bed, six cents for supper and six cents for breakfast, so that the institution is partly self-supporting. A number of iron frames are ranged in rows in the lodging-rooms, each frame having two berths, an upper and a lower one. Each of the berths is provided with a mattress, a pillow and plenty of covering. The boys are only required to keep themselves clean. There is a bath-room with hot and cold water for their use, a gymnasium, and, in the winter, a night school, where the rudiments are taught. Since it was established in 1854 the lodging-house has had nearly 200,000 boys under its care.

Didn't Pay Expenses.

A searcher after hidden fortunes tells this story. He found in Ohio a chap who was in for twenty years, and his statement was that he'd been smugglin' on the Canada line, and was arrested for manslaughter while briggin' over $50,000 worth of diamonds. There was five stones, and where do you suppose they were? The man said they were plugged in the teeth of a Hamiltonian mare called Rose, that belonged to a stableman in a little Canada town near the river. He hired her for the time. Well, we started after the mare, found the stableman, and he'd sold her to a farmer in a place called Lincoln, Vt. When he got there the man had sold her to a New York city dealer for a brood mare. His name was Smith, and he lived in New York north of 100th street. It took about two months to run him down, and when we did he'd sold the mare down in Jersey, and there we found her. A sportin' farmer had her. She looked pretty bad, but we'd spent over $1,500 tracin' her, and my pal tried to buy her. But the man wouldn't sell, so we had to break into the stable, and that put us into the grip of the law. But we wan't caught. Oh, no! We got in all right, and I held the mare's mouth open while he felt for the stones with a dark lantern. Every one was gone but one. The fillings had all been broken off by the bit probably, and the stones had dropped out or been swallowed; so we didn't pay expenses.

SUPERSTITION.—Mr. Henry Villard, notwithstanding his dash and energy, the New York *World* says, retains a very peculiar superstition. When he leaves his house in the morning he is careful to avoid for the first five minutes all cross-eyed persons. If he meets a man with an obliquity of vision within that time he goes back to the house under pretense of having forgotten something. The greatest disaster of his life befell him on the day that he found a cock-eyed man standing on the steps of his boarding house when he started to business.

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO SMILE OVER.

A Discharged Employee—A Bad Spell—Texas Siftings—The All Wool Shirt—An Educated Gentleman, Etc., Etc.

DISCHARGING AN EMPLOYEE.

"Your conduct has been such for a month past," said an employer to his clerk, "that in justice to my business I am forced to discharge you. Do you appreciate your situation?"

"I do," replied the clerk, "and I would be glad to retain it."

"I do not mean that. Do you grasp the situation in which you have placed yourself through neglecting your work?"

"It begins to look," said the unhappy clerk, "as though there wouldn't be any situation to grasp."

"You still misunderstand me. You have been unmindful of the duties imposed upon you, and in consequence I am compelled to let you go. Are you prepared to accept the situation?"

"Oh, yes," said the clerk, brightening up; "I'll accept any situation."

"Well, get to work," growled the man of business.—*Philadelphia Call.*

BAD SPELLING.

An old farmer in New Jersey, better known as New Spain, was recently elected a school commissioner.

The new applicant for the position made a favorable impression on the old gentleman, and became duly installed as teacher.

At the close of the first week's school, under the new head, the old man was making a critical examination of a composition which had been read by his daughter, when he came across the word mosquito.

"What does that word mean?" he demanded of his daughter.

"Mosquito?" she said. "Why, don't you know what mosquito means?"

"Skeeter, and is that what it is?" shouted the old farmer. "Well, you don't go to that school no more. I won't have no darter of mine teached by a man who spells skeeter with an 'm.'"—*Philadelphia Evening Call.*

SONG OF THE ALL-WOOL SHIRT.

My father bought an undershirt
Of bright and flaming red—
"All wool, I'm ready to assert,
Fleece dyed," the merchant said.
"Your size is thirty-eight, I think;
A forty you should get,
Since all-wool goods are bound to shrink
A trifle when they're wet."

That shirt two weeks my father wore—
Two washings, that was all—
From forty down to thirty-four
It shrank like leaf in fall.
I wore it then a day or two,
But when 'twas washed again
My wife said "now 'twill only do
For little brother Ben."

A fortnight Ben squeezed into it—
At last he said it hurt.
We put it on our babe—the fit
Was good as any shirt.
We ne'er will wash it more while yet
We see its flickering light.
For if again that shirt is wet
'Twill vanish from our sight.

EUGENE FIELD.

A DOUBTFUL ASSURANCE.

She—"Yes, Alphonzo; I know you love me now, but I fear you will tire of me."

He—"How can you talk so? Never since the world began has devotion been deeper than mine. You do not doubt the stability of the United States Government, do you?"

She—"Oh, no! I'm sure that must be safe or my pa would not have put a million dollars into United States bonds."

He—"Did he do that?"

She—"Yes; he told me so."

He—"Never doubt me again. My love will last as long as the United States Government does."

WANTED HIM TWICE.

A Nebraska sheriff who was on a train coming east from Omaha the other day fell into conversation with a New Yorker, and finally admitted that he was in pursuit of a broker.

"A broker—for what?"

"Oh, one of our smart towns was getting ahead so fast that it must needs send to Chicago for a broker. It wanted him bad and he came. He opened an office, put in a ticker, displayed quotations, and made aboot $20,000 in six weeks."

"How?"

"Well, that's what they want him the second time for—they want to ask how." —*Detroit Free Press.*

A GOOD MEMORY.

In an Austin street car were several gentlemen who passed away the time in telling jokes and anecdotes. Among them was also a cranky individual who positively refused to enjoy the fun, and after each yarn he would remark:

"That's nothing new. I heard that years ago."

"Did you ever hear the anecdote about George Washington and the railroad conductor?" asked one of the company.

"Why, certainly," remarked the cranky individual, "although I cannot now remember the circumstances."

It was not until the laugh had gone all around that the crank discovered how badly he had been sold.—*Texas Siftings.*

A VERBAL DISCUSSION.

A husband and wife were talking grammar.

"Would you," said she, "say scissors are, or scissors is?"

"I'd say scissors are, of course," he replied.

"Would you say molasses is, or molasses are?"

"Mollasses is, of course."

"Well, then, would you say the family is well?"

"No."

"What? You wouldn't say the family are well, when family is a singular noun, would you?"

"No."

"What would you say, then, I'd like to know?"

"Why, love, I'd say the family was *not* well; that you had the grunts, that Tommy had a sore finger, that the baby had the colic, that Katie had the headache, and that I was trying to make an average by being well enough for four."

She went out of the room and didn't speak to him for two days.—*Merchant Traveler.*

HE FELT NO EFFECTS.

Uncle Abe was fond of 'posum. Having caught one, he got his wife, Dinah, to cook it for him and requested that it should be placed in the cupboard until morning. The favor was granted and Uncle Abe lay down before a log fire and went to sleep. His son Mose, coming in late, got the 'possum and ate it, laid the bones down at Uncle Abe's head, smeared the old man's face and hands with grease and went to bed. The following morning Uncle Abe awoke and asked Dinah:

"Whar's dat 'possum?"

"In de cupboard," which she explored and found it missing.

Returning, Dinah inquired:

"Abe, when did you eat dat 'possum? Dar's de bones at your head, yer face smells of 'possum and yer han's are greasy."

"Maybe I did eat dat 'possum, but if I did it did me less good dan any 'possum I ever et."

NEEDED A CHAPEL.

Not long ago a Chicago editor caught a Chicago ex-Congressman looking over a new house the former was building, and took great delight in showing him around and pointing out the features of the structure.

"This is the drawing room," said he; "this is the dining room, and this the library. Here is the billiard room, and there is the chapel!"

"What do you want of a chapel?" was asked.

"I guess I need a chapel as much as a billiard room," quietly observed the editor.

"Well, I guess you do," solemnly responded the politician.

AN EDUCATED GENTLEMAN.

"Dis is de fouf anavers'y o' my marriage," said an old negro.

"How many times is yer been married?" asked an acquaintance.

"Ef dis is de fouf anavers'y, o' co'se I'se been married fo' times. I'se heard de white fokes say dat it doan do no good ter edycate de nigger, an' now I b'leves it. Heah yer is dun gone ter school an' got a good edycation an' doan un'erstan' 'rithmetic yet I'se ashamed o' yer, sah."

"Uncle Ben," replied the acquaintance, "I neber went ter school much an' I kain't talk zackly proper, but blame ef I ain't got mo' sense 'bout sich matters dan yerse'f has. De annavers'y o' a marriage doan mean how often a man's been married."

"What do it mean den?"

"Why, it means how long. Anavers'y means year, an' is tuck from de Latin. Ann means married, an' vers'y means year, an' da bof when put togedder means married year."

"Wall, chile, yer must 'scuse me. 'Fore de Lawd I didn't know yer had so much 'ligh'enment. When yer sets up a school, dinged ef I doan sen' my chillun ter yer, for I'se larned mo' frum yer in fifteen minits den I eber knowed befo'. I ken stan' mos' anything, but when a man draws out de En'lish an' de Latin on me, I'se bleeged ter gin up den an' dar. I thanks yer fur de inflimation."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

PECULIARLY AMERICAN.

"Why does that gentleman rise from his seat?"

"Because he gets out at the next station."

"But we have not got near the station yet."

"I beg your pardon. From an American point of view we are very near it. It is less than a mile away."

"See, he rushes wildly toward the door; and now he is on the platform. Is he not in danger?"

"The only danger he dreads is the danger of losing one-quarter of a second."

"Ah, we are almost at the station now. Will he wait until the cars stop?"

"No, indeed; that would be a waste of precious time."

"There he goes. Good Heavens! he has fallen! The cars have run over him."

"Yes, such things frequently happen in America; but, you know, where one man is killed half a dozen jump off successfully. The chances of death are only one in six or thereabouts."

"They have picked him up. His lips move. He is speaking."

"Yes, he says: 'I die a true American.'"—*Scientific American.*

Women as Steamboat Captains.

Horace Greeley used to say to Margaret Fuller, "Let women be sea captains if they will," but the United States Government refuses to allow them to command steamboats on the Mississippi river. Mrs. Mary Miller, of New Orleans, applied for a license to be master of a steamboat on that stream, and the Government denied her application on appeal from the adverse decision of the local authority, on the ground that women are not such persons as are contemplated by the law regulating such licenses. Mrs. Miller is the wife of Captain George Miller, who owns a light draught steamboat, with which the family trade up and down the Mississippi river and its tributaries.

The captain is seventy years of age, and decrepit, and his wife, who is more than twenty years younger, and a pretty daughter of about sixteen, constitute his real chief officers, the wife being thoroughly experienced in the business, and the daughter a good pilot and chief mate. They may, under the decision, be compelled to employ men as licensed officers, but Mrs. Miller will probably continue to be the practical authority of the boat.

The decision, of course, does not imply any rooted hostility on the part of the Government to the right of women to assume command of steamboats. It must decide questions in accordance with existing laws. The fault, if fault exists, is with the legislative and not with the executive or judicial departments of the Government. The tyrant man makes the laws, and he has made them so that the monopoly of the business of commanding steamboats is secured to his own sex. It may be that when the present laws regulating the subject were framed, it did not occur to him that women would demand such occupations, or if it did, he may have decided that no woman was equal to the performance of some of the duties of a Mississippi steamboat captain, and so intentionally have excluded her. The functions of standing on the upper deck when the boat ties up or leaves a dock, and addressing the fellows handling the cables below seems peculiarly fitted for the masculine nature. It is doubtful whether any woman could perform it, and exclaim, "Haul in that line there!" adding the necessary expletive in a satisfactory manner.

PAYING MONEY.—Every five years Georgia pays money to men who lost limbs in the late war, and the Governor has just announced his readiness to receive applications for the State's second payment. There were, the Augusta *Chronical* says, between 950 and 1,000 applicants in 1878. There are four classes of applicants—those who lost legs amputated above the knee, who are allowed $100; legs cut off below the knee, $75; arms above the elbow, $60; arms below the elbow, $40. The aggregate cost to the State is about $50,000. The money is to enable the recipients to buy artificial limbs.

EACH one sees what he carries in his heart.

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1883.

This paper has a larger circulation and more readers than any other paper printed in Oxford County. Rates of advertising reasonable and made known on application.

A Happy New Year to All.

A. S. Hapgood of South Waterford has gone to Colorado to be gone a month on two.

Charles F. Whitman, esq., was elected President of the Norway Reform Club on Thursday evening.

NO CURE, NO PAY! Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam, when once used, takes the place of all others. See our advertising columns. 1y

The Boothbay *Register* comes to its subscribers in a double sheet cut and pasted Christmas week. It is nicely printed.

The Wilton *Record* has been sold to Mr. G. W. Staples. Success to it. May its shadows never grow less or its "porringer" department lean.

William Bicknell of Hartford, known as correspondent "Hartford" was taken suddenly ill last Saturday, and at one time paralysis was feared. We are glad to hear he is much better and will probably recover.

In another column is an interesting reminiscence of Norway of years ago. It is from the pen of Hon. Chas. P. Kimball of Chicago, whom Oxford County is ever pleased to acknowledge as one of her sons and Norway as one of her former citizens. We are much pleased to give it place in our columns and wish that we might have more such sketches.

We cannot say that we really like the way the locals are set on the Norway ADVERTISER, and we don't believe Bro. Sanborn does. We hope to see a change after the holidays.—Kezar Falls *Record*.

Your head is level in this. You are just right. We shall go back to the old way as soon as our advertisers let up on us a little.

The So. Paris correspondent of the *Democrat* takes us to due for copying an advertisment of his writing without giving credit. Friend Maxim that *verbatim* stolen article in question was paid for by Mr. A. M. Gerry at ten cents per line and to our mind never for an instant came under the head of news. We admit it was a well written piece and fully worth the price paid for its insertion in this paper. We supposed it appeared in the columns of our staid contemporary as a paid article and that the "blow or puff" was the private property of Mr. Gerry. As we have been mislead we beg pardon and will do penance for the unintentional theft.

The Hebron Academy proposes a special course of study for those who can attend but two terms a year. All who know any thing about schools are well aware of the poor results that follow when one misses a term while pursuing a course of study, and yet it is impossible for some to attend three or four terms each year. Hebron Academy, in view of this difficulty, has arranged a course for fall and spring terms so that one attending these terms can have a through and systematic drill in practical studies. Particulars in regard to this course of study or any other information or a catalogue may be had by addressing the principal, W. W. Mayo, at Hebron. The spring term begins Tuesday, Feb. 5.

With this issue the paid up subscription of fully one thousand subscribers to this paper expire. We shall be pleased to have them all renew for the year to come. The ADVERTISER is as large and contains as much reading matter as the ordinary $2.00 paper of this State. Our subscription price is $1.50 per year when paid in advance. For the year to come we shall as in the year past make as much of a paper as is passible from the amount of money at our disposal. The general features of the ADVERTISER will not be changed. It will endeavor to gather up all the local news and present it to its readers in as reliable a shape as may be. In politics the ADVERTISER will be dumb as an oyster and perfectly harmless. We have to thank our friends and patrons for their generous support for the year now closing and hope to merit a continuance of that support for the year to come.

Hon. R. A. Frye, Judge of Probate for Oxford County, closes his official term of office with this month. He has served four years and the Oxford *Democrat* says and it is good authority in the matter that "Judge Frye has proved himself an able and upright Judge. He has been very careful in administering upon estates which passed through the Probate Office, and has given general satisfaction to those doing business in his Courts. We have heard none but commendatory words concerning him." Our business relations with the retiring Judge have ever been pleasant and for the time we have been here we heartily endorse the complimentary remarks of the *Democrat*. Hon. Geo. A. Wilson of South Paris, who has been appointed to fill the vacancy is too well known in this County to need any introduction from us. He is amply fitted for the position and we doubt not will make an excellent judge.

ANDOVER.

Sunday morning the thermometer indicated 24° below zero. It continued very cold throughout the day. But few people left their firesides except in cases of necessity. The churches were poorly attended. † † † Mr. Betton's new house is nearly completed. The painters are now at work. † † † A. K. Bryant, who is teaching school at No. 4, has been confined to the house the past week on account of sickness. † † † The village schools are now in session under the instruction of the former teachers, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Corson. † † † Services were holden at the M. E. Church last Sabbath. † † † E.S. and O. B. Poor have nearly finished logging off the pine from the lot near their home. Very soon they will resume work on their lot in Surplus. † † † Christmas was observed by the Cong. Society at the Town Hall Monday evening. In the early part of the evening an entertainment was given, consisting of music, recitations and tableaux, after which the contents of a well-laden tree was distributed to the delight of all the little folks. † † † The scholars of South Andover school have been having a vacation of two weeks, their teacher, Miss Walker, being sick. † † † Bert Berry is the new clerk in Wardwell's. † † † Russel Andrews' a much respected citizen, died last Friday. He had been sick but a few days. Funeral services were holden at the Cong. Church last Sunday, attended by Rev. Mr. Dame. † † † Harry Bacon, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Bridgton and vicinity, has returned to Andover. His hand, which was injured in a planning machine sometime since, is nearly well. † † † We understand that A. A. West has contracted with a party at Canton for seven hundred thousand feet more of pine. M.

Interesting Reminiscences of Norway.

Chicago, Dec. 17th, 1883.

Editor of the Oxford Co. Advertiser,

DEAR SIR:—I cut the following from your paper of November 9th: "Remember that local news, historical sketches, reminiscences of olden times is always wanted at this office. Our correspondents are welcome visitors, come and see us." This set me to thinking of my many pleasant and happy days in old Norway. I thought it was possible some of your many patrons might read with interest a few words from an old resident who loved Norway and its people while he lived among them and who has never allowed that love and deep interest in them and all that pertains to their welfare to abate.

It was the 29th day of September 1847 that I landed among you to take up my residence in your lovely village. How well I remember that to me eventful day! I had ridden from Portland on the stage-box with that popular and well known stage driver, the late G. G. Waterhouse; I made my home for some time at Bennett's Hotel, a remarkably well kept hotel for the time. The next morning I unpacked my tools, and with Oliver A. Hall for my first hired man commenced work in the Evans' shop arcoss the stream from the factory I afterwards built on Main Street. How plainly I can see just how the whole village appeared to me on that bright September morning when I began my business career! I can see every house and most of the inmates as they appeared to me day after day. If I am not mistaken there are not more than four or five men who were then at the head of families in the village, from the house occupied by William Beal opposite or a little north of the old saw mill to the Major Millett's house, now living. Among them I think is Robert Noyes, Jeremiah Howe and Adna Dennison. Does it not seem strange? It certainly seems both strange and very sad to me that almost every man at the head of a family then should be swept away in so short a time,—but such is life.

Norway in 1850 and in years after was indeed a lively place. Among the smart and enterprising young men of the village at that time were Cyrus W. and *Chas. Brown*, afterwards Artemus Ward, and A. B. Davis, who were running the *Norway Advertiser*, Judge Virgin, Abner Jackson, Doctor Chas. and Ben Francis, Gen. Beal, D. F. Noyes, Horatio Cole, J. A. Kendall, John Woodman, E. M. Hobbs, Joseph Tuttle, the Danforth boys, (and who can ever forget the native *shrewdness of Tie* in his *commercial deal with Doll Young*,) Oliver A. Hall, Luther Tucker, Rodolphus Young, Edwin Howe, Elias Bemis, Geo. F., J. C., and H. I. Kimball and others. They were in a great many respects a remarkable set of young men.

The young ladies were quite up to the standard of the young men;—The Beal girls, the Cole girls, Emma and Eunice Bartlett, Sarah Danforth, the daughters of Olcott Brown and Major Millett, Mary Millett, Sarah Cushman, Georgia Manning, the Deering girls, and many others formed an array of intellect, beauty and refinement that I have never known surpassed, if equalled, in city or town. Many of the young people of those days have made their mark in the world, all have been respected wherever known.

Up to about 1851 there were no streets named or lettered in the village. About that time some young men then in my employ, O. A. Hall, H. I. Kimball and others conceived the idea of naming all the streets with some *appropriate name*. With that view they made a large number of sign boards, painted and lettered them with appropriate names, and on one moonlight night between the hours of 11 o'clock at night and 4 o'clock in the morning we nailed them up all over the village. While nailing one on the residence of Ezra F. Beal corner of Main and Cottage St. a window flew up and a familiar voice said, "What the h—l is the row" (George will remember it well.) Thus the streets became named, and I presume go by the names given them to this day.

I think it was in the spring of '48 that Robert Noyes and E. F. Beal laid out Cottage St. and Peter B. Frost, then a young business man, who had a family but who never failed to be on hand with the boys when there was any fun up, built his cottage on that street. The writer built one there in the spring of '50, and took his bride there in June of that year and lived there until he removed to Portland in Feb. '54, having sold his cottage to John L. Horne, esq.

Perhaps the most notable event of the village during my residence there was the great fire that swept away the Bennett Hotel, Dennison store, Capt. Russ, Benj. Tucker, and other residences. The loss was heavy, and greatly deployed by the people, and the lack of a good Fire Engine severely felt.

Soon after a move was made, by the young men mostly, headed by George L. Beal, to procure a good Engine by subscription, but those who should have subscribed the most subscribed the least or not at all and the plan of getting the Engine by subscription was abandoned.

Then a new move was made. M. B. Bartlett and Gen. Virgin (with a few of us boys thrown in) went before the legislature and got an act passed incorporating the villages of Norway and Steep Falls into a Fire corporation with power to lay a tax and raise money to buy and maintain an Engine and Fire apparatus. The act only became a law when accepted by the voters living in the district. A. C. Denison and E. F. Beal (either of them with brains enough to make half a dozen Governors) favored the plan and gave it the benefit of their great influence. The meeting was duly called, the act accepted by a large vote, officers elected, the plan for raising the money all mapped out, &c. A committee consisting of George L. Beal and one other, was sent to Boston to buy the Engine. They performed their duty promptly and ordered a Hunnewell Tubb. The next thing that came up was the selection of a place for an Engine house. A committee was chosen to locate it. Then came the "Tug of War." The members of the committee of the upper village and Mr. Manning, committee man from the lower Steep Falls village, did not agree on location. The boys wanted it where it now stands. Mr. Manning and his friends wanted it nearer the So. Paris road or nearly opposite the Academy, but were shrewd enough to keep quite still about their plan, and we thought no fight was to be made, but when we met at the Academy building to vote on the matter we at once saw our mistake, for every voter from Steep Falls was there ready for war, lead by the energetic Manning. Some motion was made, and the writer by request of the boys commenced to discuss it, while George Beal and several others started for the Tannery, the Carriage Factory and all the stores and shops for voters. I talked amidst a storm of hisses, calls to order, etc., for about an hour, when a motley crowd came tumbling up the stairs, and the leader said, "Hold on, Charley, we have got 'em." The vote was then taken, and the present location carried the day, which you people must all see now is the proper place to have it. Our Fire Company was promptly organized and the writer elected to his first office, Captain of the Oxford Bear Engine Company. I was then just in the flush of young manhood, and no honor has ever been extended to me, no office ever held or will be held by me that will give me the pride and pleasure that one did; and no General ever commanded an army of which he was more justly proud than I was of my Oxford Bears. But I doubt if they were proud of me, for I knew no more about managing a Fire Engine than a child, but George Beal who was second foreman knew all about it, and to him belongs the chief credit for having the engine and all the credit for its management. At last the day of all days came. The engine had been safely landed at South Paris. The excitement run high. The shops and stores were mostly closed, and the company in their full uniform of black pants and red shirts marched over to the depot in full battle array. What an event! How grand we felt hauling home that beautiful tub! How elegant their Captain must have looked in that becoming uniform! The people of South Paris and Norway turned out in great force. The ladies of Norway presented the company with an elegant banner. Mrs. Dr. Howe, one of the brightest ladies I ever met, made the presentation speech. The foreman replied the best he could. No Roman Emperor ever entered the Eternal City after his great conquests with some of his conquered foes chained to his chariot with more pride than that gallant company felt when with the help of two horses they pulled the noble Oxford Bear into your beautiful village, and gave the people an opportunity to see its wonderful powers, and when night came consigned it to its future home. I still think it was a proud day for old Norway. We often appeared on the streets, and had some quite novel experiences. Once in particular at Steep Falls that the boys will never forget. We had a splendid company strong and powerful, the foreman then just taking on his extra hundred pounds of flesh could not keep up, so the boys arranged a seat for him on the machine, and he was entirely willing to ride as fast as they could run.

That company was the nucleus of the Norway Light Infantry, among the earliest of our brave volunteers to tender their services to the Government when the war broke out. It was one of the most brave and gallant companies in the Union army. That company furnished the Union army with two first-class brigadier Generals and several Colonels and other officers of high rank. Who would not be proud to have been the first Captain of such a gallant set of men? But, Mr. Editor, I have already written twice as much as I intended to, and yet there is much more I would like to say of my old friends in Norway, but will close now by wishing you all a merry Christmas and happy New Year. Sincerely Yours,

C. P. K.

A Letter from the Flour City.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec., 1883.

MR. EDITOR:—As a native of Oxford County and a regular reader of the ADVERTISER perhaps a short letter from the West will not be uninteresting to of your readers. I cannot say too much of the kindness and cordiality that is shown toward all strangers who come out here to locate, the people seem to take an interest in them right away. The business men generally are very proud of the city, and well they may be proud of a city twenty-five years old that has to-day a population of one hundred thousand,—a city whose flour mills have a capacity of twenty-seven thousand barrels daily, and that made during the year 1882, 3,124,919 barrels of flour; out of that number 1,181,322 barrels was exported to foreign countries: a city whose aggregate sales of lumber for the same year amounted to 330,809,800 feet; of which 160,000,000 feet was used for building purposes in Minneapolis alone. These figures are taken from the report of the board of trade and can be relied upon as correct.

It is a source of great satisfaction to me to learn that many of the most influential and energetic business men of this city are natives of the State of Maine: such men as the late Gov. Washburn, Hon. Loren Fletcher, Hon. C. M. Loring, and the Morrisons are among them.

The *Northwestern Miller* in its issue of May 19th, 1882, refering to the death of Gov. Washburn said:—"As a model of unscathed uprightness and justice Mr. Washburn was as near to Diogenes' cherished idea of an honest man as it is in humanity to come." Mr. Washburn was born in Livermore, Me., April 22, 1818, and died at Eureka Springs, Ark., May 14th, 1882, at the age of sixty-four.

As time and space will not permit me to write further I will end here.

Yours Respectfully.

WM. H. EMERY.

FRYEBURG.

30° below zero Sunday. * * * Although the weather was quite severe, a goodly number assembled at the vestry Sunday evening to listen to the exercises of the anniversary of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The usual exercises of the Congregational Church and New Church were omitted and both joined in the exercises. The meeting opened by singing the hymn commencing, "Give to the Winds Thy Fears." The hymn and the 146 Psalm were chosen by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union to be used throughout the land. After the reading of the Psalm by Miss Sarah Evans, president of the Union, reports of the work form various sections of the country were read by Misses Anna Barrows, Mary Weston and Alice Glines. The Sec., Miss Mary Rogers read a report of the work of the Union in Fryeburg. Miss Mattie Randall read a poem composed by Mrs. Geo. Hunt, president of the Union in Portland. Remarks were made by Revs. J. K. Mason and B. N. Stone, and Mr. A. F. Richardson. It is hoped the Union will continue to grow, and in growing will send out a still greater influence, for there is work yet to be accomplished here, and it will take the combined efforts of Union and the Temperance Association to contend against the social evil which is in our midst. * * * Last Saturday John Heath shot a wolf between the village and the Camp-meeting-ground. It attacked a young man in the west part of the town one evening, and he only saved himself by shouting enough to frighten the animal. It was seen in the day time and a trap was set which resulted in his being captured. It measured six feet from tip of nose to tip of tail, and was two feet high.

MEXICO.

Llewellyn Harlow is seriously ill with diphtheria. * * * Mrs. H. W. Park, who has been sick for some time, still lies in a critical condition, and her recovery is doubtful. * * * Mrs. Hannah E. Mitchell, who died the 21st inst. after a long and suffering illness, is the subject of a remarkable case of fasting. She had been sick about six months, during which time she was unable to retain very little food in her stomach, and that by the use of caraway tea as a beverage. After a time she became weaker she became less able to retain food in her stomach notwithstanding all her family physician could do to help her, until finally she became confident she must die, and so she resolved not to eat any more, and for 45 days previous to her death she subsisted on barely a spoonful of caraway tea three times a day, yet strange to say three days previous to her death she was able to sit up an hour and conversed with those in the room in a plain and audiable tone. Your correspondent has the above from her children, three in number, who were with her until the last. SCRIBE.

Notice! Notice!

Pursuant to licence of the Judge of Insolvent Court for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at

Public Auction,

At my office in Noray Village at Norway, in said County, on

Saturday, January 12, 1884,

At 9 o'clock, a. m.,

the following named Real Estate belonging to the estate of JACOB A. THURSTON, Insolvent Debtor, one-third undivided and in common of

10,000 Acres of Timber Land!

situated in ANDOVER north surplus, in said County of Oxford.

Terms Cash.

H. M. BEARCE, Assignee.

Norway, Me., Dec. 20, 1883.

THE BEST OFFER YET!
THE BEST OFFER YET!
THE BEST OFFER YET!

We have made special arrangements with the publishers of that standard Family Magazine,

The Cottage Hearth.

whereby we are enabled to offer the WEEKLY POST ($1.00 a year) and the COTTAGE HEARTH ($1.50 a year) for the price of the magazine alone, viz: $1.50.

THE WEEKLY POST is well known to be the best weekly newspaper in New England, having its regular editor, who, from long experience, successfully gathers the most prominent news items of the week and presents them to his readers in a uniform, classified system. It also gives selected matter of interest to all wide-awake American citizens, thus making a paper that is invaluable to every one.

THE COTTAGE HEARTH, $1.50 a year, has proved to be what its founders, ten years ago, announced as their aim, a pure, wholesome and instructive "Home Magazine," bright and sparkling without imitating the trashy publications of the day; and now with its staff of contributors, such as

EDWARD EVERETT HALE,
LUCY LARCOM,
SUSAN WARNER,
CELIA THAXTER,
LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON,
ABBY MORTON DIAZ,
THOMAS S. COLLIER,
GEORGE MACDONALD, L. L. D.,
ROSE TERRY COOKE,
JOAQUIN MILLER.

it is destined to advance still further in its distinctive field. Beautiful wood cut illustrations adorn nearly every page of the magazine. Its departments each month of Music, Floriculture, Fashions, popular science; household economies in cookery, dress and bric-a-brac; the religious department; health and temperance topics, and the children's pages are in charge of experts who have made a life-long study of the practical side of home life and its duties, and these departments alone are worth far more than the price of the magazine.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND

Our Offer??

Any one NOT NOW a subscriber to the WEEKLY POST, who will send us One Dollar and a Half, will receive the WEEKLY POST and the COTTAGE HEARTH Magazine for the year 1884, thus getting two of the best periodicals in the country for the price of one.

This is a limited offer. Accept it now.

Sample copies of either publication sent on application to us.

For further information address

Post Publishing Company,
BOSTON, MASS.

TABLE CUTLERY!

OF ALL KINDS AND DESCRIPTIONS.

Pocket Knives and Skates!

Every kind of TEA & COFFEE POTS.

LAMPS, SHADES, LAMPS, SHADES,

Lowest Prices! Best Goods!

WOOD CHOPPER'S AX!

Best in the World. Lowest Price!

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☞All kinds of Wood and Timber Cutting Blades and Instruments from a Circular Saw to a Pen Knife.

J. O. CROOKER,
Dealer in HARDWARE, Norway, Me.

A $4.00 Periodical for $1.50!

1 Number for Nothing.

A Dictionary Without Cost!

Two Elegant Engravings Free!!

To Every New Subscriber! If your subscription to the

American Agriculturist

for 1884, is immediately forwarded, the sender will be presented with the New American 600 Page Dictionary, containing 50,000 Words, and over 1,000 Engravings, postage free; also with the magnificent plate engravings, "Foes or Friends?" [11x18½ inches] and "In the Meadow," [12x17½ inches], 10 cents for postage, or both engravings furnished free at this office—making $1.60 for Paper, Dictionary & Engravings, all postage free. As our supply of Dupre's great work, "In the Meadow," is limited, the number receiving it must necessarily be limited; so send your subscriptions at once in order to get it.

A GREAT JOURNAL.

The American Agriculturist, now 42 years old, is the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world. It furnished far more engravings than any $4 periodical, and nearly as much original reading matter. Every number contains nearly 100 columns of original reading and nearly 100 illustrations describing labor-saving devices, animals, plants—everything pertaining to the Farm, Garden & Household. Its Family and Children's departments are the best in the world. Much space is given to plans for new buildings of every description; to the exposure of all humbug schemes for defrauding the unsuspecting, and to the best localities in the Far West for Farmers to migrate to, etc. Price $1.50 a year; single numbers 15 cents.

Sample Copy for 2-Cent Stamps.

Both SAMPLE-PAPER and Magnificent Illustrated 40-page PREMIUM LIST (describing over 300 Premiums that are GIVEN AWAY) sent in one wrapper to any address on receipt of 5 cets for postage.

Active Canvassers Everywhere Wanted.

Address, Publishers
Orange Judd Co., David W. Judd, Pres.
751 Broadway, New York.

TELLS WHAT HE KNOWS.

"Best thing for burns I have ever tried. Heals them up grandly." L. P. Follett, Marion, Ohio, speaking of *Thomas' Electric Oil*.

GLAD TIDINGS

TO THE PEOPLE OF NORWAY AND VICINITY.

$20,000 worth of Auction DRY AND FANCY GOODS!

To be offered to the people for about 60 cents on a dollar, at

BRACKETT'S

BRANCH AUCTION DRY AND FANCY GOODS STORE,

Main Street, Opposite Elm House, Norway, Me.

The Messrs. Brackett have taken the Bartlett store opposite the Elm House, Norway, Me., and fitted it up in first class order and have opened with an immense stock of Dry and Fancy Goods which they will offer to the people at prices never heard or dreamed of in the annals of the dry goods trade in the State of Maine. This immense pile of Dry and Fancy Goods was bought for cash at the Manufacturers' big Auction sale in New York, and of Bankrupt Manufacturers' Sales, at an immense sacrifice and will be offered to the people of Norway and vicinity at prices that will astonish everyone. This stock of goods comprises Silks, Satins, Rhadamas, Surahs, Ottomans, Velvets, Plushes, and Velveteens in both plain and brocade, Dress Goods of every description, Cloaks, Dolmans and Ulsters for Ladies and Children's wear, Shawls in endless variety, Blankets and Comforters in both colored and white, Cloakings for Ladies, Woolens for Men and Boys' wear, Ladies' Skirts of every description, Flannels in all colors, White and Colored Bed Spreads, Table Linen, Towels, Napkins, Crashes, Prints, Cambrics, Ginghams, Denims, Drills and Domestic goods of every description, Remnants of Cotton Flannels, Wool Flannels, Jeans, Drills, Woolens, Sheetings, Night Gown Cottons in Twills and Silesias.

These Remnants, are from 7 different Corporations and we have a written contract for all they make. Also a full line of Fancy Goods. For want of space we cannot enumerate prices of everything, but below we will quote a few of our many immense bargains:

1 CASE FOULE CLOTHS,

All Wool 44 inches wide, regular price 87c., bought at auction for 50c. on a dollar, and we shall offer them at the same rate, only 50c. per yard.

1 CASE SERGE DRESS GOODS, 3-4 WOOL, Regular Price 25 cents.

We shall offer them at the extremely low price of 12 1-2 cts. per yard.

1 LOT OF BLACK SILKS, GOOD QUALITY, ALL SILK,

Selling in Boston to-day for $1. We shall offer the lot for only 65c. 1 lot extra quality for $1 and $1.25, These goods are 25 per cent. less than they can be bought at wholesale in any market in the world. Remember, they are auction goods, and cannot be duplicated.

VELVETS, Plushes and Velveteens, at prices less than cost of importation.

CASHMERES & FANCY DRESS GOODS, IN BLACK.

We have an immense quantity of these goods, which we shall offer at prices that will astonish everybody, Also an immense stock of Colored Cashmeres and Fancy Dress Goods in colors, at auction prices.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!

Immense stock in endless variety, which we shall offer for about 60c. on the dollar.

CLOAKS, DOLMANS & ULSTERS,

For Ladies' and Children's wear, at extremely low prices. Remember, that we are manufacturers of these goods, and cannot be undersold.

Immense Bargains in Ladies' and Gents' Underwear.

1 Case of White Blankets.

Extra size and very heavy for only $1.25 per pair.

1 Case of White Blankets Extra Quality,

For only $1.50 and $2.50 per pair.

1 Case of California Blankets,

For only $4 and $5, selling in Boston to-day for $8 and $10.

1 Case of Grey Blankets,

For just half price, only $1 per pair.

1 Case Extra Heavy, Very Large Colored Blankets,

Only $1.50 and $2.50 per pair. These Blankets will only have to be seen to show that we are selling them at just half price. We have sold 1300 pair of these Blankets at our Main Store this season. ☞Don't fail to see these Blankets.

Immense Stock of Woolen Goods, for Men & Boys' Wear,

At less than cost the manufacturers.

Immense Bargains in Ladies' Cloakings.

1 Case Turkey Red Table Damask, Fast Colors, Handsome Patterns,

Selling in Boston to-day for 87c. We shall sell this lot for only 50c. per yard, about half price.

500 doz. Towels in 10 different styles, which we shall offer for 60c. on a $1.

Napkins and and Table Damask at the same great reduction. Our Flannels will only have to be seen to show that they are big bargains. Prints, Ginghams, and all Domestic Goods less than they can be manufactured, and hosts of other bargains too numerous to mention. This immense sale commenced Thursday, Dec. 13. Everybody invited to attend. Come early and avoid the rush.

Don't fail to examine this stock of goods for it will pay you better than anything you have ever done. Bargains received daily from the big Auction sales in New York. Remember the place, at

Brackett's Branch Auction Dry & Fancy Goods House,

Bartlett Block, Main St., Opposite Elm House, Norway, Me.

P. S. Goods warrented as represented or money refunded in full.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of WILLIAM RAY, late of Waterford, in said county deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to ALFRED S. KIMBALL.
December 18, 1883.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the Third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1883.

ADELPHA HAWKINS, Executrix on the estate of Benson Hawkins, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said county, on the 3d Tuesday in January next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. R. A. FRYE, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, A.D. 1883.

J. FRANK HERRICK, Executor on the estate of Francina J. Herrick, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of January next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. R. A. FRYE, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, December A. D. 1883.

This is to give notice that on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1883, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Asa Harriman of Lovell, in said county, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1883, to which last named date interest on the claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate will be held at a Court of Insolvency to be held at Paris in said County, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1884, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written. JOSIAH HEALD, *Deputy Sheriff*, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

Notice of second meeting of Creditors in Insolvency.

To the creditors of JACOB A. THURSTON of Newry, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Insolvent Debtor.

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED, That with the approval of the Judge of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Oxford, the second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent is appointed to be held at the Probate Court Room, in Paris, in said county of Oxford, on Wednesday the sixteenth day of January A. D. 1884, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

You will govern yourself accordingly.

Given under my hand and the order of Court, this 19th day of Dec., A. D. 1883.

HERRICK C. DAVIS, Register of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS.—December A. D. 1883.

This is to give notice, that on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1883, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Oxford, against the estate of Alvin Ross, of Paris, in said county, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor which petition was filed on the 30th day of November, A. D. 1883, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand, the date first above written. AUSTIN P. STEARNS, *Dep'y Sheriff*, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

STATE OF MAINE.

In the case of Amos F. Spaulding, insolvent debtor:

Notice is hereby given that a petition has, on this 19th day of December, A. D. 1883, been presented to said court for said county, by Amos F. Spaulding of Paris in the county of Oxford, praying that he may be decreed a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the Insolvent Act of the State of Maine, approved February 21, 1878, and upon said petition, it is ordered by said court that a hearing be had upon the same before said court at Paris, in said county of Oxford, on Wednesday the sixteenth day of January, A. D. 1884, at nine o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper published in said county of Oxford, once a week for two successive weeks, the last publication to be seven days before the day of hearing; and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, may appear at said place and time and show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted said debtor according to the prayer of his petition.

Attest: HERRICK C. DAVIS.
Register of said Court for said County of Oxford.

A Larger Stock! AND A Better Assortment THAN EVER BEFORE!

—AT—

F. H. NOYE'S GROCERY STORE!

Raisens, Currants and Citron!

TEAS, COFFEES & SPICES!

CANNED GOODS,

Flour and Molasses,

AND A STORE FULL OF THE

BEST FAMILY + GROCERIES.

ALSO A FRESH ASSORTMENT OF

Fruit & Confectionery,

and a nice line of LAMPS, GLASS & CROCKERY WARE, which will be sold at bottom prices for cash. Please give me a call.

☞Remember the place,
F. H. NOYES' Grocery Store.

Pianos & Organs

OF ALL KINDS,

For sale, by A. J. NEVERS, Norway, Me.

☞If you are thinking of buying a Piano or Organ, you will learn something to your advantage by calling on me at the Post Office. (eow)

C. N. TUBBS & Co.

HAVE A FULL LINE OF

Hosiery, Cloak & Dress Buttons,

Ladies', Gents' and Children's

UNDERWEAR!

Dress Flannel, Cloaking, Sackings and REMNANTS!

We keep Washbourn's Patent.
" " Pillsbury's "
" " St. Louis "
Also, a Lage Stock of Roller Flour.
☞The place to get a good trade.

Grand Exhibitin

—AT—

ELLIOTT'S Clothing Store,

For the next 3 Months.

My FALL and WINTER CLOTHING has just arrived, and I am ready—all ready—for business.

Over $6,000 Worth
—OF—
Very Fine Ready Made Clothing!

ULSTERS,
OVER COATS,
HATS, CAPS, and
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!

For Men and Boys' wear, to be closed out a a small margin above cost.

It will pay any man or boy to come 40 miles to attend this GREAT SALE.

Commencing October 1st, 1883.

☞If in want of good clothing, cheap, remember the place, at

Elliott's Clothing Emporium!

Opposite New Hall, Norway, Me.

Fall & Winter CLOTHING!

Largest Stock!
Lowest Prices!!

To be found in Oxford County.

You can save money by buying your Clothing at

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Who are offering extra bargains in

SUITS, PANTS & Over Coats.

CALL AND SEE OUR

$8.00 ALL WOOL SUITS!

AND OUR

$5.00 Over Coats.

They can't be beat!

We have a Large Stock of

UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

From 25 cents apiece up!

Nice line of *Lace Shirts, Stockings, Suspenders, Gloves, Collars & Cuffs.*

ALL THE LATETS STYLES IN

HATS and CAPS!

WOOLENS from which we make

Custom Work to Order.

☞Call and see us before purchasing.

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
Norway Block, NORWAY, Me.

Notice of Second Meeting of Creditors in Insolvency.

To the creditors of JAMES T. FARNHAM, of Lovell in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, insolvent debtor.

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED, That with the approval of the Judge of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, the Second Meeting of the Creditors of said Insolvent is appointed to be held at the Probate Court Room in Paris, in said County of Oxford on Wednesday, the sixteenth day of January, A. D. 1884, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

You will govern yourselves accordingly.

Given under my hand and the order of Court this 19th day of Dec. A. D. 1883.

HERRICK C. DAVIS,
Register of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

ROLLER SKATING

—AT—

Norway Hall,

Monday and Thursday Evenings

OF EACH WEEK.

Music: Norway Band!

Admission to floor, 25 cents. Skates for the evening, 10 cents. Spectators admitted to the Gallery, 10 cts. Session from 7:45 to 10:35 p. m.

ALL GOODS Warranted AS Represented, OR Money REFUNDED! HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS in the State of Maine. Parties getting up CLUBS east of PORTLAND, will save expense on *Freight Etc.*, by sending their *orders to our Branch Store in* Lewiston.

WANTED! 1,000 LADIES to get up **Tea Clubs.** Send for CLUB BOOK AND PRICE LIST, to the GREAT **CHINA T COMPANY** Branch Store, 194 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

We give away MOSS ROSE T SETS! GOLD BAND T SETS! DECORATED *French China* T SETS! *Stone China* DINNER SETS. *Decorat'd Chamber Toilet Sets. Silver Pl. Ware.* WATCHES! *Diamond Rings* and hundreds of other useful articles offer'd as an inducement for you to work for us.

BUY A HOOPER PUMP!

The Best in the Market.

Prepare for cold weather.

See to it that your Pump works all right!

☞I will put in this Pump on 30 day's trial, and if it is not just the pump you want, will take it out, free of charge. Address

SEWELL AUSTIN, Norway, Me.

The Bakery Store!

C. E. RINES, Proprietor,
Norway, Me.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Ghoice Groceries,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

LUNCH ROOMS CONNECTED. TEA and COFFEE, and OYSTERS served. Also all goods usually found at a first-class bakery.

Call—next Store to Academy.

NEW YORK HERALD.

WEEKLY EDITION, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

It contains all the general news of the Daily Edition of the Herald, which has the largest circulation in the United States.

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it is the most valuable chronicle of political news in the world, impartially giving the occurrences and opinions of all parties, so that all sides may be known. In the department of

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the Herald has always been distinguished by the fullness of its cable dispatches. The new transatlantic telegraph cables will increase facilities.

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of the Weekly Herald is practical. It goes to the point, and does not give wild theories. The Farmer will save many more than

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from the suggestions of the farm department alone, concerning soil, crops, trees buildings, gardening, poultry and agricultural economy.

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instructs the housewife and the children in regard to economical and tasteful new dishes the fashions, and the making of home comforts. In addition, are given latest reports of trade and

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the condition of money, columns of Miscellaneous Reading, Poetry, a Complete Story every week, Jokes and Anecdotes, Sporting News.

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the doings of well-known Persons of the World, a department devoted to

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ADDRESS, **NEW YORK HERALD.**
BROADWAY & ANN STREET.

New Fall Goods.

Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Ribbons,

Velvets, Satins, Silks, Laces, Gloves,

Corsets, Hosiery, Underwear, Etc.

Having a large stock of

Millinery and Fancy Goods,

shall make

Quick Sales and Small Profits!

Call at M. E. CROCKETT'S.

G. W. HOBBS,

DEALER IN

Crockery, Glass, Tin, Fancy Goods,

AND YANKEE NOTIONS,

Lamps and Lamp Goods of Every Description!

NORWAY, ME.

We are not selling at cost, but have just received direct from the factory, a large lot of LAMPS and LAMP GOODS, which we shall offer until sold, at lower prices than ever.

We have 12 New Styles Table Lamps with Opal Dome Shade, complete, for 92c each.

12 New Styles Table Lamps with Opal Dome Shade, complete for $1.00 each.

Also, a variety of styles TABLE LAMPS from $1.25 to $5.00 each.

HANGING LAMPS.

No. 466, LIBRARY LAMP,
French Verde, 14 inch Shade, $3.00.
No. 466, LIBRARY LAMP,
Ebony & Gold, 14 inch Shade, 3.50.
No. 466, LIBRARY LAMP,
Extra Gilt, 14 inch Shade, 3.70
No. 77, BRASS LIBRARY LAMP,
14 inch Shade, 3.95.
CLIMAX BRASS LIBRARY LAMP,
14 inch Shade, 5.00.
No. 99, BRASS LIBRARY LAMP,
14 inch Shade, 5.00.
No. 38, BRASS LIBRARY LAMP,
14 inch Shade, 8.00.

ALSO,

One Case 7 inch Opal shades, at 10 Cents each.

HOBB'S VARIETY STORE, Norway.

Monumental Work.

JOHN A. BOLSTER & SON,

Lynn Street, Near Shoe Factory,

Norway, Maine.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST LINE OF

MARBLE CEMETARY WORK!

ever in town, all ready to letter and set.

☞Call and Examine.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY. DECEMBER 28, 1883.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Norway, going East, as follows:

DOWN TRAINS. UP TRAINS.
6. a. m., (mail.) 10 a. m., (mail.)
10.40 a. m. " 3.27 p. m. "
2.10 p.m. (mixed.) 7.25 p. m. (mixed.)
Arrive from Portland at 10.15 a. m. (mail.)
3.45 p. m., 7.10 p. m. (mixed) and from Island Pond at 11 a. m. (mail.)

The daily stages for Waterford, Harrison, & Bridgton, leave immediately after the arrival of the 3.30 p. m. train from Portland.
June 25, 1883.

NORWAY POST OFFICE.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. UP MAIL closes at 9:35 a.m. and 3 p. m. Arrives at 10:35 a. m. and 7:12 p.m DOWN MAIL closes at 10:15 a. m. Arrives at 10:15 a. m.

All mail for the early morning train, must be left at post office by 8:30 p. m. the night before.
A. J. NEVERS, P. M.
Miss O. G. KEENE, Assistant.

Norway Society Directory.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit the meetings when in town.

Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., No. 54.—Meet the first Friday in each month, at Grange Hall, at 7 o'clock.

Norway Reform Club, and Ladies Aid Society.—Meet every Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Public meeting every Sunday, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

CARD.

I wish to publicly express my thanks to the Norway Fire Department and to the citizens for their valuable services rendered at the recent burning of my mill. JOHN D. WILSON.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

S. S. Stearns, esq., of Waterford, has formed a law-partnership with H. M. Bearce, esq., of this village. Mr. Stearns is a young lawyer of rare attainments and fine ability, and we welcome him as one of our citizens.——Mrs. G. L. Reed is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frost at North Norway.——A pleasant party of forty or more gathered at the Christmas Reception at the Beal's House Monday evening. Music was furnished by the Norway Orchestra, and dancing was kept up to an early hour. A most excellent supper was furnished by landlord Paul. The "occasion" was voted one of the most pleasant affairs of the season,—and we might add most especially the supper.——Few were the people who got a turkey for Christmas dinner.——Frank Howe, of Boston, son of E. W. Howe, paid a flying visit to his home last week.——Christmas day was the most lovely day we have had for weeks,—warm and pleasant, and snow enough for excellent sleighing. Throughout the day our streets were filled with gay sleighing parties. The tinkling bells, fine turnouts, and merry faces formed a pleasant contrast to the frost bitten individuals who ventured out in the cold and snow storms on business only, for days past—in sleighs, in wagons, or on foot. Our stores were filled with eager purchasers. Everybody wore smiles and seemed happy.——Quite a number of our young people went to the Christmas Ball at Mosher's Hall, North Waterford. They report an excellent time, and say it is just the place to go if you want a good time.——Mr. Abner Jackson has sold his Young Phil Sheridan (four-years-old) to Mr. Geo. Burnham for $1,000; grandson to old Phil Sheridan, dam by Godfrey's Patchen.——C. E. Rines not only a first-class bakery but a well-stocked grocery store and lunch rooms. He sells oysters, as well as crackers, molasses and raspberry jam. Call in and see him.——There was roller skating in Norway Hall, Christmas afternoon and evening.——Everybody and sisters were to a ride Christmas day. The sleighing was good.——A masquerade ball is announced for Tuesday evening, Jan'y 8th, at Norway Hall. C. E. Littlefield of Portland will act as costumer. Hibbard's full orchestra, 8 pieces will furnish music. There will be a concert previous to dance. Supper will be served at Elm House. Tickets to dance $1.00 per couple. Gallery seats 15 and 25 cents. A big time is expected and great preparations are being made. See posters.——"Kelley's team" of Norway is making a good deal of music. They play for a dance at Masonic Hall, Waterford, next Tuesday evening.——A large number paid their 10 cents each and guessed at the number of beans and peas in a bottle at Noyes' Drug Store for a nice album costing $12.00. The lucky persons were E. W Bartlett and Walter Anderson, each one guessing 1609. The number of peas and beans was 1608.——The annual meeting of the Norway Co-operative Trade Association Patrons of Husbandry will be holden at Grange Hall, Saturday, Jan. 5th, 1884, at 3 o'clock, p. m.——R. E. Clement is home from his school in New Jersey to spend Christmas.——The calender season is at its height. The days have commenced to lengthen.——The New Year's sermon announced for next Sunday morning at the Cong'l church, will be given in the evening owing to an unexpected exchange on Sunday morning with Rev. C. E. Ingalls of So. Paris.——The C. L. S. C. meets with Rev. Mr. Wiswall on Monday evening, Dec. 31st, at 7:30 o'clock. Subject—Review paper on China, Corea, etc., with C. L. S. C. game.——The annual meeting of the Citizens Mutual Benefit Association of Norway, Me., will be held at C. S. Tucker's store, Norway Village, Wednesday, Jan. 2d, 1884, at 7 o'clock evening. Election of officers. Every member of the Association is invited to be present.——If you have found a brocade satin sash, will you leave it at this office and receive a reward.——E. W. Howe has put the prices down on dry goods at his store. He invites you to call and examine the bargains he is offering. He has a large amount of dress flannels which he is to sell cheap.——Dr. B. F. Bradbury is improving slowly. His hip was dislocated and the ligaments ruptured by his recent fall.——Mr. C. D. Waters, depot master, was doubly favored this Christmas. He received a letter via. of D. Pratt, one of the conductors on the road, in which was inclosed two fifty-dollar bills, with a note which read something like this: "C. D. Waters Dr. to Santa Claus, $100.00. Receipt and return bill to D. Pratt." Mr. Waters has no definite knowledge of whom it came from, but nevertheless it was an agreeable surprise to him and is duly appreciated. At the house Mrs. Waters presented him with an elegant Knight Templars regalia.——Geo. B. Crockett left Monday for Davis, Ills., to spend the winter with his uncle Solomon Crockett.——Merritt Frost is in Ilia, Washington Territory. He is liking very well.——H. H. Hosmer's hog weighed 424 pounds instead of 324 as we stated last week.——New Year's presents in every form at Noyes' Drug Store. Don't forget the place.——Kenneth Gurney crushed the ends of three fingers on his right hand recently, by catching them in a machine he was working at the shoe factory.——By request the popular operatta "Laila" will be repeated in Norway Hall, Saturday evening, Jan'y 5th, for the benefit of Mr. E. N. Clement. We hope to see the hall crowded, as this is one of the prettiest entertainments ever presented by home talent in this town, and Mr. Clement is worthy of public recognition. He has bestowed a large amount of time and been to a good deal of expense in preparing this operatta and we should show our appreciation by turning out in good numbers. You can not regret it as it is really worth the price of admission. Tickets 25 cents, children under 12 years and accompanied by their parents 15 cents. All seats reserved and for sale at Crockett's.——E. H. Brown goes to Bryant's Pond next Wednesday evening to install the officers of A. M. Whitman Post No. 65 G. A. R.——Hazlie's Great Museum Co. will be here New Year's night and occupy Norway Hall. It is a first-class variety show. They have a full band of music.

Wednesday's Fire.

John D. Wilson's fitting shop in the rear of the shoe factory was discovered to be on fire a few minutes before one o'clock on Wednesday, p. m. The fire department responded promptly, but the combustible nature of the building and its contents gave them a hot one. A small amount of machinery, including one planer was saved by being carried from the building. There was considerable stock of lumber on hand in process of fitting, the most of which was destroyed. The total loss is in the neighborhood of $3,000; insured for $1,250. The fire probably caught from the stove.

This fire might furnish the text for a lengthy sermon. It was the first time we have seen the Norway Fire department called into active service, and we must express our surprise at its inefficiency. There were plenty of willing hands and brave men, but they lacked that drill and discipline which is so necessary to obtain the best results. Much went in a hip-hazard fashion which resulted in bad hose couplings and a wind-pumping exhibit for quite a space of time in the commencement. It is true men were excited, but firemen are never supposed to lose their head or nerve at such times. We wish to give the department the credit of working with a will and apparently doing everything in their power, with the means they had at command to save property. We are of the opinion that they are furnished with pretty poor tools and that Norway has long since outgrown the "Hunneman Tubb" of thirty years ago. We have most certainly, gentlemen, and the sooner we wake up to that fact the better. We have too much property and too many places in this corporation, where, if a fire should get started, it would sweep the greater portion of our village the best we could do, even under the most favorable circumstances, against all fire fighting apparatus we now have. This is not safe, and to our mind it is a risk we can ill afford to hazard.

We do not wish to belittle or undervalue the good services of our engine company in the least. We have only kind words for them, and we doubt if there is "a man among them" who will not agree with us that the corporation has outgrown the apparatus which it furnishes them, and that too many of our citizens only bestow growls and ridicule on them for their apparent inefficiency, which is beyond their control.

Twenty years ago that engine was amply large for the village. This was before we had three and five story buildings. We now have these and the fire risks have tripled in very many parts of the village, and many of the less thoughtful citizens expect to see as effective work accomplished now as then, and severely chide, growl, kick and cuff, as it were, our fire department. This is wrong. We should do differently by them. They are deserving both praise and criticism, but they should not be "kussed" because the village has outgrown a weakly hand tub.

We would suggest a steam fire engine, a hose and hook and ladder company. The annual expense to sustain the department, thus equipped would cost but a few dollars more and its efficiency would be increased fully 100 per cent. over what we now have.

Don't wait until we are burnt up, but let's get it now. Put not too much faith in that old tub. Prepare now. See to it that you know where the reservoirs are and that the snow is shoveled off of them, for in an hour that you least expect it you may want to use them.

NORWAY LAKE.

J. F. Bradbury has the Eastman Standard Almanac for sale, by Edmund S. Hoyt and issued by Hoyt, Fogg & Dunham, Portland. It is replete with useful information. * * * Mrs. J. C. Saunders who has been quite unwell of late is now improving. * * * Henry Pike, one of the pioneers of the town is in failing health at his home here. * * * Teams are already navigating the Lake. * * * We got no presents and expected none hence we were not disappointed. * * * Now is the time to make wood into ashes.

SOUTH PARIS.

Dr. Davis' tall hat came to grief last Tuesday afternoon up at the rink. Sorry for you Doc. § § § S. Richards & Co. have put in a nice hardwood counter 36 ft. long and 2½ ft. wide. § § § J. Knights is at home on a visit. § § § Samuel Morse and his wife of Minneapolis Minn., are visiting at his mother's. § § § Wring! wring! wring! until your hands ache and smart, how foolish when you can go to S. Richardson & Co. and buy one of the latest style Improved Universal Clothes Wringers for the small sum of $2.75, they also keep a full stock of hardware of all kinds at bottom prices and of the best quality, their clothes wringers are 50cts. cheaper than can be bought else where in the county, and other goods in proportion. If you are in need of a wringer, don't fail to give them a call and save 50cts. § § § Fred Briggs has recovered sufficiently to be out on crutches. § § § The Christmas tree and Cantata given by the Cong. society at the Hall Christmas eve was a grand success. The trees were loaded with many beautiful and costly presents and the acting of the little ones drew frequent and loud applause from the large audience. § § § Fred Howe has gone to Waltham Mass. to spend Christmas week.

A POSTAL CARD.

From Mrs. Dennis Smith, Louisville, Ky., says: "For blood impurities *Burdock Blood Bitters* seem particularly adapted. Never before had complexion so clear. Use all the time."

NORTH PARIS.

Our Christmas Festival was held at the church last Monday evening and consisted of a choice selection of music, Mrs. Hattie Childs sang soprano and presided at the organ, Mrs. Emma Barrett, alto, Rev. S. P. Merrill, tenor, W. F. Dunham, basso. Little Sadie Childs sang a piece entitled "Clap your hands" doing remarkably well for a child only three years of age. There was select reading by Mrs. George Farnum and Miss Minnie Andrews, recitations by Miss Lulie Chase, Bertha Cushman and Lida Benson and after the recitations there was a tableau representing Neal Dow's reply to the moderate drinker. Last but not least there were two trees quite well loaded with presents, which were the delight of the young folks and of some who were not quite so young. Among those especially remembered was Rev. S. P. Merrill who received $10.00 to be expended for an overcoat, Mrs. Julia Tubbs received a very fine ring presented by her brothers and sisters, Eugene Curtis carried home a nice wolf skin robe, George Abbott, Willie Abbott and Everett Chase each got a book for regular attendance at Sabbath School, neither having missed a day unless by sickness. Frank D. Welcome got a suspicious looking bundle which proved to be worsted for a scarf. Alphens Andrews had an onion bestowed by some kind friend and N. J. Cushman a circular saw which made him a good luncheon. All the little ones were remembered by appropriate gifts. ‡ ‡ ‡ Mr. F. D. Welcome is canvassing this vicinity for fruit trees etc. He will purchase his trees direct from the well known firm of Ellwanger & Barry and deliver them personally. He will visit South Paris and Norway sometime next week and any one in want of a choice selection of trees or small fruit will do well to give him an order or address him at Mechanic Falls.

EAST OTISFIELD.

Joseph W. Holden fell while sliding striking on the back of the head. He was unconcious for a long time, but is now able to be out. * * * Sumner H. Wardwell sent another large drove of cattle to market last week. He is a smart, energetic fellow and does a large amount of busness. He is a firm friend of the poor, as we can safely testify. * * * Wm. O. Briggs and wife have gone to Gilead to work during the winter. * * * Quite a number of our farmers are going to making grey birch hoops for boxes and nail kegs. Grey birch bushes which were formerly nothing but a nuisance, by Yankee enterprise have been made quite profitable. * * * Wendall Peaco lost his horse by cholic a few days since.

MARK TAPLEY.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Christmas passed quietly with fair sleighing. No public gathering at this village, but several family trees, among which was one at Mr. Standwood's and one at the parsonage where Mr. Ayer's family participated with the Snows and and Frenches. § § § The society at the Flat held a Christmas festival and a public tree. § § § Mr. E. W. Ayer is quite sick just now threatened with fever, but it is hoped he may escape. § § § Mrs. Maria Hapgood has been quite ill for a few days, but is better now. Mrs. J. O. Longley is also sick from bad cold and erysipelas. § § § Mr. John Gerry has company. His daughter Anna and her husband are spending Christmas at home. We learn that Mrs. Anna has a very fine musical education as well as splendid musical talent. § § § There is to be a lyceum at the Flat. Mr. U. G. Wheeler teaches there, and Mr. Guptil of this school are to unite their forces in the work.

UPTON.

The lumbermen are waiting very patiently for snow to make their roads smooth. ‡ ‡ ‡ Very dull times here at present as most of the young men have gone into the woods. Not much was said about Christmas although some of the young people got their presents for a Christmas tree at home. ‡ ‡ ‡ Mrs. Haywood has left her farm across the Lake and moved with her family to this place. ‡ ‡ ‡ Mr. Otis Abbott, we are sorry to hear, is very sick. ‡ ‡ ‡ The Bethel stage comes up on runners now.

MOD.

MECHANIC FALLS.

J. M. Libby has removed his office to the Perry block. * * * Although the thermometer registered 8 below last Sunday evening, the hall of the Universalist church was filled at a S. S. Concert, an excellent one, given there. * * * Dr. C. R. Cole is away on a vacation trip. * * * Mr. D. B. Perry, an ever generous friend, recently gave the Ladies Circle of the Universalist Church 2 doz. knives and forks, 2 doz. tea cups and saucers, 2 doz. coffee cups and saucers, 2 doz. oyster bowls, 2 doz. spoons and several doz. plates. * * * A number of pleasant family reunions mark this season, a number of well known faces appearing once more for a few days in our village. * * * Next Tuesday evening, New Year's night a Jubilee concert will be given at the Universalist Church. * * * A Union Temperance meeting will take place next Sunday, both afternoon and evening services being given up by the churches for that purpose. The meeting in the afternoon will be held in the Methodist Church and in the evening in the Hall of the Univ. Church. Col. Eustis of Dixfield and other speakers will be present. * * * Half fare rates now on the Grand Trunk to any points along the line. * * * An oyster supper was given at the Univ. Church Christmas eve for the S. S. * * * Many in the village fall in with the custom of having trees at home for the family.

PERU.

News is scarce; 19° below when I got out Monday morning. * * * All concerned are doing their "level best" to get the gale wrecked timber where it can be hauled when snow comes. * * * The members of Rocomeca Grange have chosen the following officers for the ensuing year: M., A. B. Walker; O., Wallace Clarke; L., A. M. Curtis; S., Frank Demeritt; A. S., Daniel Fletcher; C., F. A. Delano; Sec., Hollis Turner; G. H., D. W. Walker; Pomona, Mrs. A. B. Walker; Flora, Mrs. D. T. Bishop; Cereo, Mrs. N. S. Bishop; Lady, A. S., Mrs. T. Demeritt; Chorister, D. W. Knight; Treasurer, Josiah Hall. It is prospering. Association is a good thing. Farming is the most complicated industry in existence, no class stands so much alone, none so much need mutual advice, encouragement and help as farmers. * * * Mr. Woodsum, Mr. Wyman, Mr. Knight, and Mr. Briggs each killed one that weighed when dressed, 000. No, gentlemen if you will feed meal and molasses for eight months to pigs worth 6¼ cents per lb. dressed with meal at 85 cts. per bu., molasses at 50 cts. per gal., I shall risk our reputation for hogishness as it now stands, shall not publish your expensive pigish experiments all over the county; no doubt you want the whole hog. * * * W. H. Wyman and a class mate from the Baptist Theological school began a series of meetings to be held in town this week, with a sermon at the meeting-house at eleven o'clock yesterday (Sunday.) H. S. M.

WEST SUMNER.

James M. Buck has sold out his livery business in Auburn and returned to this place, * * * Moses Pulsifer of Auburn, the former proprietor of the Highland Spring House, is in town. By diet be has reduced his ponderosity from about 260 to 230 lbs. * * * Whitney Buck, who has been at Bethel the last season in a livery stable, has returned to his farm here. He took with him a young wife from Bethel. Hope he will be contented on his farm now. * * * Fred A. Robinson, one of our S. S. Committee, is teaching in Buckfield village this winter. Fred is a first-class teacher. * * * Miss Emma Pulsifer of this place is teaching in Buckfield village. Success always crowns her efforts. * * * Wallace Ryerson while at work in the woods last week cut his leg, but is about yet. He had better be careful or he will have to hold up business. * * * H. O. Tuell and Geo. A. Chandler have gone into the Flour, Meal and Feed business. * * * James Field is doing quite a large business in the wood and lumber line on the "Valley Road," delivering his wood at East Sumner and his lumber partly at East and partly at West Sumner. He a live man. Frank Bush and Frank Young have contracted to haul 300 cords of wood for him to East Sumner depot. * * * Abbott & Doble have closed their meat business for the season. * * * Geo. E. Pulsifer is about to leave for Massachusetts to sell Nursery Stocks for R. G. Chase & Co. George is a very successful salesman, commanding the highest wages. * * * Chas. Newell & Jarvis Doble left for N. H. last Saturday to work in the woods this winter. * * * E. G. Doble drives the stage to Buckfield this winter on account of his father's poor health. * * * Our blacksmiths are having all the work they can possibly do, customers coming from considerable distance to have their horse shoeing done, as our blacksmiths are A No. 1. * * * The village school here is under the charge of Byron Small son of Capt. G. M. Small of this town. He is succeeding finely. Capt. S. moved from Harrington to this town about two years ago and bought what is known as the late Capt. Jesse Howe farm. Capt. S. was a regular practising physician in Harrington for some ten or twelve years, When his health failed he went to sea, serving as a Captain there. He served as Lieu. in the Navy during the Rebellion for a year or two. And though he come here a stranger our people soon found that he was a whole man, and he was chosen one of the selectmen of the town last March. He is a good member of the G. A. R. Post here. * * * There was a Christmas tree with appropriate exercises at the Baptist Church on Christmas eve and at the Univ. Church on Christmas evening.

OF MATCHLESS MERIT.

For the nose and throat, externally or internally used, *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* is matchless. Asthma, catarrh and serious throat affections are quickly amenable to this efficient remedy.

DIXFIELD.

There was a Christmas tree at the Common Wednesday evening. ‡ ‡ ‡ There will be a ball at the village on New Year's night. ‡ ‡ ‡ There was another lyceum at the school house in district No. 2 Friday evening. The discussion, "Resolved, that Intemperance is a greater evil than War," was decided in the aff. by a vote of 11 to 4. ‡ ‡ ‡ J. S. Hodgdon is teaching a writing school in the Valley dist. He has just finished one in dist. No. 2. H.

"OVER THE HILLS TO THE POOR HOUSE"

A person with impaired or impoverished blood is on the road to physical bankruptcy. *Burdock Blood Bitters* strengthen and enrich the circulation, repair the tissues, and build up the entire system.

This space is owned by
S. L. CROCKETT.

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Dec. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. McCrillis, a daughter.

In Canton, 8 inst., to the wife of G. C. Russell, a son,

In Peru, 11 inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Warren Curtis, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, 22 inst., by Rev. Alex. Wiswall, Mr. Everett Jenkins of Monroe and Miss Lizzie M. Brackett of Norway.

In Rumford Center, 22 inst., by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Fred B. Howe and Agnes L. Hastings, both of Bethel.

In Bryant's Pond, 25 inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Walter H. Small and Emma F. Dunham, both of Bryant's Pond.

In Hiram, 16 inst., Mr. R. L. Adams of Norway and Miss Lois J. Hartford of Hiram.

DEATHS.

In Mexico, 22 ult., Mrs. Emma Hayes, aged 77 years.

In Mexico, 21 ult., Mrs. Hannah Mitchell, aged 58 years.

At Barrie, December 23, Rosamond, wife of S. Simmons and daughter of the late I. Bartlett of Norway, aged 54 years, 4 months and 26 days.

Cabinet Phots. - $3.00 per Doz.
Card " - 1.50 " "

Finished by the best finisher in Maine, warranted, on large gilt cards; your choice of 19 kinds of scenery!

This offer is only good for 4 weeks, and for cash in advance. Young Ladies look better to dress in white. Circulars free.
J. K. CHASE Oxford, Me.

MARKED DOWN!
For the next 30 days
The subscriber will sell from his
LARGE STOCK
—OF—
Dry Goods!
Regardless of Cost,
AT HIS STORE.
Sale to commence Jan. 1, 1884.
Call early and make selections.
E. W. HOWE, Norway.

Reward Offered.

Harvey E. and Harry P. Ellis left their home in Paris Dec. 10th, and their present whereabouts are unknown. A liberal reward is offered for any one who will inform the undersigned where they may be found. Harvey E. is 18 years old and fair faced and rathstout built and of good personal appearance. Harry P. is 16 years old, slim built, has his right eye put out. Harvey wore checked bluish colored suit and Harry wore black pants and snuff colored coat. Both wore black hats. Any one giving information that will disclose their present whereabouts will be suitably rewarded. Should this come to the notice of the boys, they are urgently requested to write their parents or return home.

S. R. ELLIS, South Paris.

Notice of Assignee of his Appointment.

At Paris, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, the 19th day of December, A. D. 1883.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of George H. Seavey of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, Insolvent Debtor, who has been declared an Insolvent upon his petition by the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

ALVAN B. GODWIN, Assignee.

Notice of Second Meeting of Creditors in Insolvency.

To the creditors of ALONZO J. NEVERS, of Norway, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Insolvent Debtor.

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED, That with the approval of the Judge of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford the Second Meeting of the Creditors of said Insolvent is appointed to be held at the Probate Court Room in Paris in said County of Oxford on Wednesday, the sixteenth day of January, A. D. 1884, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

You will govern yourself accordingly.

Given under my hand and the order of Court, this 19th day of Dec. A. D. 1883.

HERRICK C. DAVIS,
Register of the Court of insolvency for said County of Oxford.

PATENTS

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To the Hon. Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court next to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford and State of Maine.

Sarah E. Graham of Denmark, in said County and State, respectfully libels and gives this honorable Court to be informed that she was lawfully married to William E. Graham of Sebago, in the county of Cumberland, at Bridgton, in said county, on the fifth day of January A. D. 1876, and thereafterwards, and until the desertion hereafter named, lived in said State as husband and wife, and has had by him four children, of whom three are now living, viz: Frank E., Lavina E. and Perley H. Graham, aged respectively, six, four and two years. That since their intermarriage, your libellant has always conducted herself toward her said husband as a faithful, chaste and affectionate wife, but that he, regardless of his marriage vows and duty did, at Brownfield in said county, where they then resided, on the 7th day of Oct. A. D. 1880, without reasonable cause on her part, or intent or motive on her part to procure a divorce, willfully deserted and abandoned your libellant and since said time, and for more than three years last past she has not known his whereabouts nor has he furnished anything towards the support of her, or her said children, and your libellant saith that said William E. Graham is out of this State and in parts unknown, and that his residence is not known to her, and cannot be ascertained by reasonable diligence, and she prays this honorable Court to decree her a divorce from the bonds of said matrimony, and that the care and custody of said minor children be committed to her.

Dated Nov. 3d, A. D. 1883.
SARAH E. GRAHAM.

OXFORD, ss.—Nov. 3d, 1883.
Subscribed and sworn to before me.
EDWARD E. HASTINGS, *Justice of the Peace.*

STATE OF MAINE.
Supreme Judicial Court in Vacation.
Portland, Dec. 8th, A. D. 1883.

Upon the foregoing libel, ordered, that the libellant give notice to the said William E. Graham to appear before the Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1884, by publishing an attested copy of said libel and this order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed in Norway, in our said County of Oxford, the last publication to be 30 days at least prior to said second Tuesday of March aforesaid, that he may there and then in our said Court appear and show cause if any he have, why the prayer of said libellant should not be granted

WM. WIRT VIRGIN, *Justice of the Sup. Jud. Court.*
A true copy—Attest:
ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

Notice of Assignee of his Appointment.

At Paris, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, the nineteenth day of December, A. D. 1883.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of Morris Clark, of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, Insolvent Debtor, who has been declared an Insolvent upon his petition by the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

MARCUS F. BROOKS, Assignee.

An ENDLESS VARIETY of
Wedding & Christmas Presents!
Consisting Of
Gold Watches & Chains,
Gold Rings, Diamond, Pearl, & Solid Gold Band; Ear-rings & Pins, Emblem Pins & Charms,
Lockets & Crosses,
Lace & Bib Pins, Gold Pens & Pencils;
Silver Spoons, Forks & Knives;
Napkin Rings, Fruit Knives,
CASTORS & PICKLE JARS;
Child's Knife, Fork & Spoon,
Just what the Children want: and an endless variety of
USEFUL and ORNAMENTAL
Articles too numerous to speak of.
HORACE COLE,
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
NORWAY, ME.

For the Holidays!
The largest and best stock of FINE GOODS ever offered for sale in Paris, and not excelled by any in Oxford County.
GOLD & SILVER
WATCHES,
Mantle Clocks,
Diamonds, Jewelry, Charms, Chains, Lockets, Ear-rings, Bracelets, Rings, Studs, Bar-Pins, Buttons,
Spectacles, Eyeglasses,
and every article usually found in a first-class Watch and Jewelry Store. Also an immense stock of Silver and Plated Ware which is offered at very low prices and no charge for marking.
The quality of goods is guaranteed and my prices are always the lowest.
SAMUEL RICHARDS,
So. Paris, Me.

MILLINERY!
Fancy Goods
—AND—
FURS,
Selling at Reduced Prices,
THROUGH THE
HOLIDAYS!
At Mrs. A. B. CHASE'S, Norway, Me.

Good News to All!!
FOUND AT LAST.
Oh, My! Where! What is it?
WHY, ONLY THIS;
That the best place to buy Store Goods of all kinds, is at
H. N. BOLSTER'S,
Market Square, . . . South Paris, Me.,
Who has a full line of all kinds of goods usually kept in a country store; and everything will be sold at *Bottom Prices*. We don't "*blow*" on the low price of a few "*special articles*," but we will say that we believe we *can* and *will* sell as many goods for
—$10.00,—
as any dealer in Oxford county, and if you don't believe it, bring along $10 and come in and "tempt us," and see what we will do. We have a full line of
Dry Goods, Groceries, Glass and Crockery Ware!
Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Notions, Etc.
Also FLOUR, Salt, Lime, Cement & Hair.
We keep a good line of WOOLENS, and will manufacture the same into Gents Suits, *allow prices* and on short notice.
Please to call and see us *soon*, and bring along the cash, and swap it for needed supplies, and see if you don't get a *big value* for it *every time*, at H. N. BOLSTER'S,
Market Square, South Paris.

Good Dry Wood
OF ALL KINDS,
Cheap for Cash!
Wood delivered at short notice, in any part of the village.
CHARLES B. CUMMINGS,
Norway, Me.

B. F. HIBBARD,
PIANO Tuner & TEACHER of VIOLIN.
ORDERS LEFT AT
H. COLE'S JEWELRY STORE.
NORWAY, ME., Nov. 8, 1883.

NEW GOODS!
USEFUL PRESENTS!
—AT—
M. M. PHINNEY'S.
Silk Handk'f's, Linen Handk'f's!
KNIT SCARFS, HOODS, SKIRTS,
Kid Mittens, Gloves, Leather & Plush
Satchels, Portemonnaies, Scarf Pins,
Neck Chains, Bracelets, Etc.
Also Gents' Mufflers and Gloves, and a Splendid Line or Linen Towels and Napkins, just the thing for USEFUL PRESENTS!
ALSO A LARGE LOT OF
LADIES' DOLMANS & CLOAKS!
JUST OPENED.
Remember the above goods are all new, and will be sold cheap.
At M. M. PHINNEY'S,
NORWAY, ME.

FURNITURE
IN ABUNDANCE, AND AT THE
Lowest Prices, at
Charles S. Cummings,
NORWAY, MAINE.
Willow Chairs, Camp Chairs, &c.
LOUNGES!
Various styles; KITCHEN CHAIRS and MATRESSES of all kinds.
Car Load Chamber Sets, - - - JUST IN.
Ash, Walnut and Pine, in all the various Styles.
A Large Display of Stuffed Parlor Sets.
The Largest Stock in Oxford County.
Our Prices are as low as the same goods can be got in the cities. All goods delivered on the G. T. R., within 40 miles, of Norway, *free of charge.*

The Lowest Prices
And Largest Stock
Brackets, Wall Pockets,
VELVET FRAMES,
Photograph Albums
IN THE CUNTY, AT
W. C. PIERCE'S ART STORE,
NORWAY, ME.
WE ALSO HAVE A LARGE AND FINE STOCK OF
Box Stationery,
Writing Desks, Ink Stands, Work Boxes, Scrap Books,
Autograph Albums, Hand Mirrors, Oil Paintings, Panels, Easels, Stationery, Xmas Cards, and Art Novelties.
A Present to Every Purchaser.
W. C. PIERCE, Norway, Me.

Holiday ‡ Goods!
CHRISTMAS CANDIES!
LARGEST STOCK.
BEST ASSORTMENT.
FANCY CANDIES.
MIXED "
GUESS BARS.
Canes, Birds, Baskets, Butter Balls, Kisses, &c., &c.
Fancy Boxes, Oddities, in fact everything pleasing in sweetmeats for the old and young.
SMOKERS' SUPPLIES,
A large and varied assortment of Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, &c., &c. A splendid line of Meerschaum Pipes, Brier Pipes both French and Domestic, Witchel Pipes, Cherry Pipes, Sweet Bay Wood Pipes, &c., &c.
The place to find a suitable present for your smoker friend at Bottom Prices.
The John Fitz Store.
A New Line of Letter Paper and Envelopes, Box Stationery, Inks, Pens, Pencils, Erasers, Pass Books, Pocket Books, Portemonnaies, Toilet Soaps, and Toilet Articles, Autograph Albums, Face Powders, Perfumes, &c., &c.
Oranges, Lemons, Grapes, Apples, Figs, Dates, and Fruits of all kinds. Also a full supply of fresh nuts.
LUNCH!
Hot Tea and Coffee. Oysters served in all styles. Lunch of any kind. Ladies or Gentlemen will find good accommodations and plenty to eat at reasonable prices.
ALL
NEW ‡ GOODS.
C. H. NOBLE, Norway, Me.

We invite you to inspect our stock and you will be convinced that we have the largest, best and most perfect
Boot and Shoe Store
in Maine outside of the large cities. We have the largest and best display of
Christmas Slippers
in town, and we are determined to sell them at a small margain. Call in and examine.
J. F. ALLEN'S
Boot and Shoe Store!

ATTENTION!
We would call your attention to
Mrs. H. W. TWOMBLY'S
Fancy Goods Store!
We have the Nicest Line of
FUR GOODS
to be found this side of the city. Also a very nice line of
Silk Lace & Linen Handkerchiefs.
Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, Ladies' Lace Ties in every desirable style, Children's Lace Collars, all prices.
Also a nice line of Portemonnaies, Nubias, Hoods, Cardican Jackets, Leggins, Corsets, Hoop Skirts, Bustles, &c. Brushes, Scarf Pins, Ribbons, and all
Useful Presents
to be found in a first-class Fancy Goods Store, at low prices.

W. J. WHEELER,
—OF—
South Paris, Me.,
Would call your attention to the fact that he has now on hand the
Largest & Most Complete Stock
—OF—
PIANOS
AND
ORGANS!
EVER IN
Oxford County,
And would respectfully invite your inspection of the same.
PRICES:
Pianos, $225 to $375.
Organs, $55 to $135.

NEW
DRESS
GOODS!
Fall and Winter
Patterns!
OTTOMANS,
SERGES,
FOULES,
ARMURES,
The most complete line of Goods to be found in this section of the State. They will surely please both in quality and in prices.
BARGAINS
IN
BLACK
SILKS!
Call & examine our Stock.
Gloves,
Hosiery,
Laces,
Buttons,
At Bottom Prices!
Boots,
Shoes,
Rubbers,
All the best makes at low Prices!
Remnant
Sheetings,
AT A
LOW PRICE!
CALL AT
Whitcomb and Locke's,
Norway, Me.

FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF
CASKETS!
Broadcloth, Velvet & Crape Trimmed.
All the Latest and Best Patterns.
Burial Outfit, Etc.
Sold at the Lowest Prices. When need, call and examine.
JOHN A. BOLSTER & SON.,
LYNN STREET, Near Shoe Factory. Norway, Me.

A
LARGE STOCK
OF
USEFUL
Holiday Goods
AT
N. Dayton Bolster's,
So. Paris, Me.

NO CURE! NO PAY!

Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam

Is warranted to cure COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

We do not claim to cure consumption when thoroughly seated, but we do claim that thousands of lives might be saved every year by the timely use of Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam.

Many people imagine they have consumption, when in reality they only have a bad cold, which can easily be cured by proper care and the right kind of medicine. We could fill columns with testimonials, but do not believe in that way of advertising, our idea is to let *everybody that is afflicted with a cough try for themselves and if not perfectly satisfied, return the empty bottle to the dealer of whom it was bought and receive their money back.*

Price for Trial Size, 25 Cts. Family Size $1.00 per Bottle.

Remember, No Cure, No Pay!

Buy Your

DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS

Mouldings,

Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels,

ASH & PINE SHEATHING,

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,

BRACKETS, PICKETS, ETC.,

—OF—

S. P. Maxim & Son.,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Low Prices.

N. B.—Every description of House Finish furnished at Short Notice.

☞Planing, Matching, Band Sawing and general jobbing attended to. Also Agents for

RUBBER PAINTS!

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—Captain George I. Gordon, convicted of abducting Annie Bresnan, a fourteen-year old girl, from her home in Astoria, L. I., in the Hudson County Court of Sessions at Jersey City, was sentenced to be confined in State Prison at hard labor for five years and to pay a fine of $1,000 and costs.

—The New-Englanders in Brooklyn honored the memory of the Pilgrim fathers on the 21st in feasting and oratory. Among the guests were the President of the United States, General Grant and other prominent men.

—The church war at Hebron, Conn., in consequence of a sermon against the prevalence of divorce, will culminate in a church meeting for the purpose if possible of deposing the plain spoken minister.

—The New York Elevated Railroads carried 92,124,943 passengers and earned $6,386,505 for the year ending September 30th.

—Typographical Union No. 6, of New York city, has decided to enter upon a movement to boycott the *Tribune*.

—The top story of the east wing of the Ward's Island Lunatic Asylum, New York, was destroyed by fire; loss $20,000. A fire drill with which the patients were familiar enabled Dr. Macdonald and his assistants to remove the inmates to a place of safety.

—The contestants of Mrs. Fillmore's will have been defeated at Buffalo by the admission of the will to probate. The expenses of the contest were ordered to be paid out of the estate.

—The New York *Herald* says there is a Trade Dollar ring in Washington.

—Two Germans became acquainted in a New York saloon, and, accidentally discovering that they were married to the same woman, caused her arrest for bigamy.

—At Chicago the Grand Jury has subpœnaed nearly all of the proprietors, editors and reporters of the daily press in regard to a published rumor of an alleged attempt to influence improperly the members of the Common Council.

—The comet of 1812 is now visible to the naked eye as a small, round nebulous mass in the constellation Cygnus. The comet presents a fine appearance. The comet will grow brighter till the latter part of January, its perihelion passage being on January 25, when it will be in the tail of Cetus, or the Whale, and distant from the sun 70,000,000 miles. It will be nearest the earth about the middle of January—about 60,000,000 miles. After January it will recede from the sun and, pursuing its long journey through space, return to visibility in seventy-one years thereafter.

—It is feared that thirty-eight men left on board the burned St. Augustine have perished.

—The leader of a gang of counterfeiters was arrested at Vincennes, Ind., with a quantity of spurious coin in his possession.

—Permanent organization of the Louisiana Democratic State Convention is delayed over contested memberships growing out of the exciting struggle between McEnery and Ogden for the Gubernatorial nomination.

—General Sherman has been elected commander of a post of the Grand Army of the Republic.

—The organization of a secret society to protect hen roosts in Camden county, N. J., was followed by the shooting of a negro chicken thief.

—Governor McEnery of Louisiana, was renominated by the Democratic Convention at Baton Rouge.

—Ex-Policeman William Conroy, the murderer of Peter Keenan, was sentenced to be hanged on February 8 next. Motions for arrest of judgment and a new trial were denied by Judge Cowing.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Lieut. P. H. Ray, who so successfully carried out the duty assigned him in the Polar regions, has tendered his services to lead the party in search for Greely. Lieut. Ray has much experience, and would no doubt find Greely if he is to be found.

The report of the commission appointed to investigate the diseases among swine states that there is a great deal less disease among Western swine than has been reported.

At a meeting of the Clan-Na-Gael energetic speeches were made by Mr. Robinson, of New York, and other Congressmen, in condemnation of the action of the British government in executing O'Donnell.

Senator Miller, of New York, introduced a bill to authorize the Secretary of War to erect a memorial to the late General G. K. Warren.

Congress adjourned for the holiday recess from December 24th until January 7.

The Senate rejected the new rule giving the President pro tem. power of substitution for three days.

The Proteus court of inquiry resumed its session, and Captain Powell explained the origin of memorandum No. 4.

The President has appointed a Board of army and navy officers to consider the question of sending another expedition to the relief of Lieutenant Greely.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

SENATE.

New officers of the Senate, recently nominated in the Republican caucus, were elected.

The Senate continued its consideration of the new rule which gives the President pro tem. power of substitution for three days.

A large number of army, navy and other nominations were sent to the Senate.

Bills were introduced as follows:

To establish a Board of Railroad Commissioners, and to regulate inter-State Commerce.

Authorizing the payment of prize money to the officers of the Farragut fleet for the destruction of the enemy's shipping in 1862.

To authorize distillation of fruit without tax by the Federal Government, leaving the question of such taxation to the State.

HOUSE.

Mr. Cox has prepared a bill giving postal letter carriers thirty days' leave of absence in each year.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—Half riotous mobs gathered in different parts of Italy to honor Overdank's memory.

—The Glasgow dynamiters were convicted; five were sentenced to imprisonment for life and five to seven years.

—The bodies of Captain De Long and his comrades have arrived at Irkutsk.

—Abyssinia is preparing for war with Egypt.

—It is currently reported in London that Miss Mary Anderson is engaged to be married to the Duke of Portland.

—Admiral Courbet's official dispatch has been received by the French Government announcing the capture of the fortress of Sontay on the 18th, with the additional loss of one hundred killed and wounded. The French losses during the first day's fighting were nearly one thousand.

—The billiard contest in France between Albert Garnier and Maurice Daly terminated to-night in a victory for the former, the total scores for the five nights being: Garnier, 3,000; Daly, 2,960. In the last night's play Garnier made 654 points and Daly 570.

—The steamer St. Agustin, from Manilla for Liverpool, was burned on Sunday in the Bay of Biscay. The passengers and crew, numbering eighty souls, took to the boats belonging to the vessel and succeeded in leaving the burning steamer without mishap. Several hours afterward one of the boats reached an English brig and its occupants were taken on board. The second boat, after its crew had rowed some distance from the burning steamer, was seen to return in that direction, and the fate of those in the boat is not known. The third boat soon after the launching parted company with the others and was shortly lost sight of. What became of her is unknown. The fourth boat, containing fourteen of the crew, fell in with a passing vessel, and its occupants were taken on board and landed at Dartmouth in the morning. It is believed that fifty persons perished by the disaster.

—The Czar of Russia, while on a hunting excursion, was thrown out of a wagon and injured in the right shoulder. Grave fears were for a time entertained, but the Emperor of Germany has received a special telegram that the injury is not serious.

—Dispatches from Hong Kong state that the French have captured the principal outposts of Sontay, embracing five strongly-fortified villages, despite a stubborn resistence. The loss of the French amounted to 200 men and 15 officers killed and wounded. Admiral Courbet had about 7,000 men of all arms, including auxiliaries, only 4,000 of whom were engaged. The balance was held in reserve. The Chinese still hold the fortress assaulted on the 17th with combined land and water forces.

—In Spain a rupture between the followers of Senor Sagasta and the Dynastic Left is imminent.

—A review of 20,000 soldiers was held in Rome in honor of the visit of the Crown Prince of Germany.

—Twenty Servian radicals, concerned in a late revolt, have been sentenced to death.

—El Mahdi is moving in a westerly direction with his whole force.

The New Congress.

The Senate consists of 76 members and the House of 325. The membership of the Senate is complete. In the House there are three vacancies; one in the Second District of Mississippi, caused by the refusal of Van H. Manning to present his certificate for the seat, which is contested by James R. Chalmers; another in the Seventh District of Virginia, caused by the appointment of Representative-elect Paul to a Judgeship, and the third by the death of Mr. Haskell, of Kansas. The following is a complete roll of the membership of the Senate:

SENATE.

	Alabama.		Mississippi.
1885.	James L. Pugh, D.	1887.	J. Z. George, D.
1889.	J. T. Morgan, D.	1889.	L. Q. C. Lamar, D.
	Arkansas.		Missouri.
1885.	J. D. Walker, D.	1885.	Geo. G. Vest, D.
1889.	A. H. Garland, D.	1887.	F. M. Cockrell, D.
	California.		Nebraska.
1885.	J. D. Farley, D.	1887.	C. C. Van Wyck, R.
1887.	John F. Miller, R.	1889.	C. F. Manderson, R
	Colorado.		Nevada.
1885.	N. P. Hill, R.	1885.	J. P. Jones, R.
1889.	T. M. Bowen, R.	1887.	Jss. G. Fair, D.
	Connecticut.		New Hampshire.
1885.	O. H. Pratt, R.	1885.	H. W. Blair, R.
1887.	J. R. Hawley, R.	1889.	Albert Pike, R.
	Delaware.		New Jersey.
1887.	T. F. Bayard, D.	1887.	W. J. Sewell, R.
1889.	Eli Saulsbury, D.	1889.	J. R. McPherson, D
	Florida.		New York.
1885.	Wilkinson Call, D.	1885.	E. G. Lapham, R.
1887.	C. W. Jones, D.	1887.	Warner Miller, R.
	Georgia.		North Carolina.
1885.	J. E. Brown, D.	1885.	Z. B. Vance, D.
1889.	A. H. Colquitt, D.	1889.	M. W. Ransom, D.
	Illinois.		Ohio.
1885.	John A. Logan, R.	1885.	G. H. Pendleton, D
1889.	S. M. Cullom, R.	1887.	John Sherman, R.
	Indiana.		Oregon.
1885.	D. W. Voorhees, D.	1885.	J. H. Slater, D.
1887.	Benj. Harrison, R.	1889.	Jos. N. Bolph, R.
	Iowa.		Pennsylvania.
1885.	W. B. Allison, R.	1885.	J. D. Cameron, R.
1889.	J. F. Wilson, R.	1887.	Jno. I. Mitchell, R.
	Kansas.		Rhode Island.
1885.	J. J. Ingalls, R.	1887.	N. W. Aldrich, R.
1889.	P. B. Plumb, R.	1889.	H. B. Anthony, R.
	Kentucky.		South Carolina.
1885.	J. S. Williams, D.	1885.	Wade Hampton, D.
1889.	James B. Beck, D.	1889.	M. C. Butler, D.
	Louisiana.		Tennessee.
1885.	B. F. Jonas, D.	1887.	B. E. Jackson, D.
1889.	R. L. Gibson, D.	1889.	Isham G. Harris, D
	Maine.		Texas.
1887.	Eugene Hale, R.	1887.	Sam'l B. Maxey, D.
1889.	Wm. P. Frye, R.	1889.	Richard Coke, D.
	Maryland.		Vermont.
1885.	J. B. Groome, D.	1885.	J. S. Morrill, R.
1887.	A. P. Gormen, D.	1887.	G. F. Edmunds, R.
	Massachusetts.		Virginia.
1887.	H. L. Dawes, R.	1887.	W. Mahone, R.
1889.	Geo. F. Hoar, R.	1889.	H. H. Riddleberger, R.
	Michigan.		West Virginia.
1887.	O. D. Conger, R.	1887.	J. N. Camden, D.
1889.	T. W. Palmer, R.	1889.	John E. Kenna, D.
	Minnesota.		Wisconsin.
1887.	S. J. R. McMillan, R	1885.	A. Cameron, R.
1889.	D. M. Sabin, R.	1887.	Phil. Sawyer, R.

Republicans, 40; Democrats, 36.

HOUSE.

In the new House the Democrats number 197; Republicans, 125; Independent, 1; vacancies, 3.

THE best pen wiper is a piece of an old kid glove. No lint sticks to the pen, as is very apt to be the case when the coat-tail is used.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, $4.50@$4.75; fair to good, $2.50@$2.55 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 41@42c. for choice in pails, and 18@19c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 35@36c., and the common Western at 17@18c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 12¾@13c; do. fair to good, 10@12c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 28c. for ordinary, to 32c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $2.80@$3.35; Western, $4.05@$7.10; extra New York, $3.95@$6.00.

HAY—Shipping, 50@55c.; clover, 45@60c., salt, 60c; straw, 50@55c.

HOPS—New York, 26@27c.; Eastern, 20@27c; yearlings, 20@25c; olds, — @ —.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅝c; crude, 6⅛@7⅝c in bulk; in barrels, 8⅝c; naphtha, 6¾c.; in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—Clear back, $17.25@$17.75; dressed hogs, 7⅜@7½c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 3, $1.02@$1.06; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.05; amber, $1.32@$2.40; white, $1.05@$1.13½.

CORN—Ungraded Western Mixed, 47½@64½c; Steamer Mixed, 57@57½c. in elevator, 63c. delivered; No. 2, 67¾@70c. in elevator, 70@70½ delivered; White Southern, 67c. delivered.

RYE—State, 75@76c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, 45@46c.; xx, 42@44c.; x, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western xx and x, 39@45½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, ———@$5.00; rye flour, $3.50@$3.62½; wheat, State, $—@$1.15½; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 55c.; mixed States 62c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅝c.; crude, 6¼c.

WOOL—State and Western xx, 46@50c.; x, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.00@$3.50 for low and medium, to $4.50@5.75 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 72@73c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 18c.@22c.; Vermont dairy, 24@30c.; choice creamery, 33@36c.

CHEESE—12@13c.

BEANS—$3.15@$3.20.

HAY—Choice, $16@$17.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $5.15@$5.70; hogs, fair to good, $5.20@$6.15; best, $6.50.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $6.50@$6.65; medium to good, $6.00@$6.50; common to fair, $5.00@$6.00; Hogs, Yorkers, $4.30@$4.50; Philadelphias, $5.00@$5.10. Sheep, $5.25@$5.50.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $——@$10.25; extra, $8.75@$9.00; first quality, $7.25@$8.00; second quality, $5.25@$7.00; third quality, $4.25@$5.00. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $2.75@$4.75 extra, $5.00@$5.50; spring lambs, 5@6¾c.; Veal calves, 3½c@7½c. 52

ST. BERNARD DOGS.

A SHORT ESSAY ON THEIR GOODNESS

Characteristics of the Animals—Their Aptitude for Searching for Lost People.

Few if any varieties of dogs command a wider regard among men and women than the St. Bernard. There are many that, for the aptitude with which they lend themselves to special training for special purposes, are perhaps more familiar, and some that, being peculiarly fitted for making pets of, are in one sense of the word more popular. But, the sheep dog excepted, there is none that attracts the same degree and kind of sympathy as the grand creature of the Alpine hospice, wherever it may be. These two species approach, it may be, more nearly to the best type of human character than any other. They are fearless of every enemy and faithful to every friend. The sheep dog, therefore, has long held rank at the shepherd's hearth as one of the household, and its habits and tastes are almost as punctually respected as those of any human member of the family circle. When the snow blinds the man it does not blind the dog, and the sheep are driven home without harm or loss; and when the gudeman goes over the hill for a social glass with a friend he takes his collie with him, for though the whisky may fuddle the master he knows it will not fuddle the dog, and so the cottage door is reached in safety at last. In a very similar spirit the St. Bernard throws in its lot with man. The puppies even are singularly self-respectful. They will play with children, but as comrades and not as playthings. Only half-grown they pass other dogs by as if they were not dogs themselves, declining all overtures to romps and disregarding provocations to combat. They attach themselves readily to horses, but above all to man, and it really seems, studying this beautiful animal, as if there was something more behind those wonderful eyes and that wise, good forehead than a mere brute's brain. They walk up to a stranger without bluster and without menace, as if expecting a mutual self-respect, escort him to the house door and await the character of his greeting with the inmates. If it is cordial the dog is at once intimate, and, without invitation, will join the visitor for a quiet cigar on the terrace or a stroll in the park. If it is business-like, but not hearty, the St. Bernard goes to its master's side and allows the stranger to leave without further recognition, and cuts him dead the next time they meet.

But if the stranger be of a suspicious sort, and the lodgekeeper holds him under cross-examination before admitting him to the hall, or vicarage, or manor house, the dog at once drops behind the intruder, covers his flanks alternately and takes him straight to the servants' door. The interview over, and, just as the dog expected, proving unsatisfactory, it escorts him back to the lodge gate under the same strict guard, and, having watched him around the corner, turns to the keeper and says, as plainly as eyes can say anything, "A rogue that." But this, after all, is the splendid animal in English domestication, using its great gifts of intelligence and urbanity in the everyday affairs of life. It is not the rough, impatient—and yet so gentle—dog that the good old monks on the Alps have trained to supplement human efforts in saving life, by doing that which men themselves could not do. For the St. Bernard dogs are neither for snowstorm nor avalanche; but let the weather be what it may, and the storm ever so furious, they go eagerly out with their little barrels of cordial strapped round their necks and search for dying travelers. Some undefined and indefinable instinct tells them where the fallen man lies, and they scratch away the snow with their large paws, and find him and lick his face till the numbed brain responds to the warmth and then guide the frozen fingers, which they thaw with their tongues to the life-restoring draught, and then, lying down by the body to give its own warmth of vital heat and fur to the fast-congealing limbs, howl out their cry for help to the distant monastery, and by and by the monks hear it, and the dog's voice guides the wandering lantern to the life that has to be saved, and very soon the monks are busy in the noble task. One dog alone has thus far saved forty lives, and instances are on record of St. Bernards having actually, by some means or another, raised frozen children upon their backs and carried them to the monastery doors.

Talma and Napoleon.

I once heard an old dramatist relate an anecdote, which may or may not have found its way into print. As long ago as 1788 or 1789 he was walking in the Rue St. Honore with his friend Talma, then at the commencement of his career, when a young officer in a shabby lieutenant's uniform met them, and said to the actor, "Remember to-morrow." Talma nodded assent, and the other passed on. "Who is that?" inquired my informant. "The torment of my life," was the reply. "A young fellow without a sou, who is perpetually plaguing me for tickets of admission to the theatre. Not a bad judge, I must say," he continued. "Knows all our classics by heart, and won't listen to anything but Corneille and Racine." Some 20 years later the two friends chanced to meet again in the Palace du Carrousel, at the very moment when Napoleon was starting for his daily ride. On seeing Talma he stopped his horse and spoke a few words to him. When he had left them, the tragedian, turning to his companion, asked if he recollected the young lieutenant who used formerly to bother him for tickets. On the latter's confessing that he had quite forgotten the circumstance, "Ah," observed Talma, "I have more reason to remember him than you have. He is Emperor now, and I am still a poor devil of an actor; but you see that he has not forgotten me. Only," he added, with a smile, "he has no need to ask me for free admissions now!"—*Longman's Magazine.*

Method of a Bribe-Giver.

The St. Louis *Post* says:—John W. O'Connell, of the School Board, thus tells how a man in the employ of a publishing firm tried to bribe him to use his influence in behalf of a geography; "He approached me and began to talk of the merits of the book. As we were about to part he handed me a copy of the new book with a remark that I would find it interesting. I laid the book on the table and my friend went away. When subsequently turning over the leaves of the book I discovered what he meant by interesting, for snugly ensconced between the leaves I found a check for $200 signed with a name which I recognized as that of a book agent. I sent for my friend and gave him a very large piece of my mind and his check. But for his excellent family I would expose him."

DIVIDENDS.—John Huntington, of Cleveland, some years ago put $26,000 into the Standard Oil Company, and has drawn large dividends ever since. The other day in New York he was offered $1,000,000 for his interest and he sold it. He went home with a deed for a $100,000 house in one pocket and drafts for $900,000 in the other.

FULLY to understand a grand and beautiful thought requires, perhaps, as much time as to conceive it.

IT is said that the Chinese giant speaks eight languages. He's not a tall ignorant.

NOT WILLING TO GO.

A Little Story About a Man Who Would Sing.

Dr. Dio Lewis says: I used to know a carpenter whose wife was a wretched invalid. I saw her frequently, and pitied her. She had five children between four and ten years of age. With her housework and the care of her nervous little ones, life was a day-and-night torture. The husband was a large, healthy man, and provided for his family, but believed in no nonsense about women. He knew his wife was a great sufferer, and that the children made her almost wild, but he said, "If she did not like children, what in the world did she have 'em for?"

When the wife was on the very verge of insanity, she lost her reserve, and told me that he would never get up with the children at night, while she rose to do for them often ten times in a single night.

He was the leading singer in large meetings in his church, and had a tremendous voice.

One evening, when calling to see the poor little mother, I found her in the kitchen, surrounded by her half-wild children. It was difficult to hear the description of her nervous headache the children made such a racket. The husband was in the parlor roaring:

"Jerusalem, my happy home,
Oh, how I long for thee!"

and when I told her he must keep the children away from her as much as possible, she confessed that he had said he would not support his family and nurse babies in the bargain.

Before leaving, I went in to see the singer. He told me that he could sing "Jerusalem, My Happy Home," in eight different tunes, and offered to sing them all for me. I listened to two. He had the voice of a bull. Laying his head back in his big armchair, and closing his eyes, he actually made things tremble. He told me that this was his favorite song, and he hoped that he sang it with "the spirit and the understanding."

Perhaps I was never happier than when called a few nights later to see this man in a bilious colic. I was on tip-toe to see how a man who could sing with "the spirit and the understanding" "Jerusalem, oh, how I long for thee" in eight different tunes, would behave with a strong colic. I never had a patient look up into my face with more of that pathetic appeal—"Oh, doctor, save me! save me!"

I learned afterward that he sang this grand Jerusalem song frequently, and often with a "far-away look," but in the immediate presence of colic, he cried, "My God! I am afarid it is all over with me. Oh, doctor, can't you give me something powerful? I'll take anything."

When a moment of relief came I could not resist saying:

"You sang 'Jerusalem, oh, how I long for thee,' with such fervor that I rather expected to find you willing to go."

"Oh, don't talk that way," he cried; "that's a very different thing; that's only singin'. Oh, doctor, it's a-comin'! it's a-comin'!"

When the gripes got a good hold, I never saw a human face with less of the "far-away look" in it. On the contrary, there was an expression of intense interest in something very near home.

The Kilkenny Cat Story.

The story has been so long current that it has become a proverb, "As quarrelsome as the Kilkenny cats," two of the cats in which city are asserted to have fought so long and furiously that naught was found of them but two tails. The correct version of this saying is:

During the rebellion which occurred in Ireland in 1798, Kilkenny was garrisoned by a regiment of Hessian soldiers, whose custom it was to tie together in one of their barrack rooms two cats by their respective tails, and then throw them face to face across a line generally used for drying clothes. The cats naturally became infuriated, and scratched each other in the abdomen until death ensued to one or both of them. The officers were made acquainted with the barbarous acts of cruelty and resolved to put an end to them.

For this purpose an officer was ordered to inspect each barrack-room daily and report its state. The soldiers, determined not to lose the daily torture of the cats, generally employed one of their comrades to watch the approach of the officer. On one occasion he neglected his duty, and the officer was heard ascending the stairs while the cats were undergoing their customary torture. One of the troopers seized a sword from the arm-rack, and with a single blow divided the tails of the cats. The cats escaped through the open windows of the room, which was entered instantly afterward by the officer, who inquired what was the cause of the bleeding cats' tails being suspended on the line, and was told in reply that "two cats had been fighting in the room; that it was found impossible to separate them, and they fought so desperately that they had devoured each other, with the exception of their two tails."

The Chinese Legation.

The Chinese Embassy to the United States comprises thirty persons, more or less, who occupy two houses on H street near Fifteenth, Northwest, says a Washington letter. One of the houses is the residence of the Minister and his wife, the other being the domicile of the several secretaries, clerks and servants, all young men. It is a Chinese establishment in all respects, the customs and manners of China being faithfully observed. It is to be regretted that there is reason for believing that the house occupied by the Chinese secretaries, clerks and servants is scarcely more reputable than those hells of San Francisco and New York known as opium joints. In these dens, which are invariably kept by Chinese men, the weak and vicious of both sexes and all nationalities indulge in opium drunkenness. Another branch of the business is the luring to and in these sinks of iniquity of young girls who are first stupefied by opium and then debauched. The chief vices of China are opium drunkenness and sexual debauchery. The writer does not mean to assert that the houses occupied by the secretaries, clerks and servants is an opium joint. But we have little doubt that no inconsiderable quantity of opium is consumed therein; and that female children, apparently between the ages of twelve and fourteen years, frequently call there and often remain within its doors two hours and longer, is a fact beyond dispute. It strikes us that this is a matter our local moral conservators cannot too soon investigate, and are of the opinion that the Chinese Minister will accord such investigation his energetic co-operation.

Homes for Soldiers' Widows.

Many of the Grand Army posts in the west are moving in an effort to get a National Home for the widows and Orphans of Soldiers. Several posts adopted a framed memorial to Congress setting forth the need of national homes for soldiers' widows. The measure will be laid before the Grand Encampment of Wisconsin soon to be held at Janesville. It is proposed to petition Congress for the establishment of orphan homes at the public expense, somewhat in the plan of the present soldiers' homes, where the needy and infirm and aged widows of veterans may be supported, maintained, and cared for. It is held by those who favor the project that the expenditure of public money for such a purpose will be more feasible and more proper than that of providing, at present at least, for pensions to all soldiers.

STRANGE FALLS OF STONES.

COUNTRY PEOPLE IN CENTRAL NEW YORK GREATLY MYSTIFIED.

Remarkable Occurrences that are Believed to Have Hastened the Death of a Well-to-do Farmer—Stones Falling in Church.

A letter from Jordan, N. Y., to the *Sun* says: For twenty-eight years Richard Stevens owned a large farm about two miles from this village. He was much respected by his neighbors, and was a good example to the thrifty central New York farmer. He had a family, consisting of his wife, three daughters, and six sons. On Tuesday, after an illness of about one week, he died of pneumonia, and his death is believed to have been hastened by exciting and remarkable events in his house, which have astounded the country people and puzzled many from neighboring villages who have witnessed them.

A week ago last Friday, while the household affairs were going on in the usual way, the family were startled by the clatter of several stones which fell on the kitchen floor. The doors and windows were closed, and there seemed to be no place where the stones could have entered the room. On the following night, when the girls had pulled off their shoes and were preparing to go to bed, one of the shoes suddenly ascended to the ceiling and fell to the floor. The young women were frightened, and, running out of the room, called their brothers, who searched the room, but found nothing to explain the singular affair. After the girls had gone to bed the noise of the falling shoe was repeated, and Mr. Stevens's sons being again called, sat up all night to detect the source of the manifestations.

The next night a stone fell, apparently from the ceiling, when the girls were retiring. From that time on the fall of stones in all parts of the house was frequent. Mr. Stevens was annoyed, his nerves were unstrung, and his disease was complicated by the excitement.

Stories of mysterious occurrences at the Stevens farm house spread through the country, and people began to come from all quarters to gratify their curiosity. One day stones fell all the time, and at night more than one hundred and fifty were picked up.

A gentleman who does not believe in spiritualism, or supernatural manifestations, while staying at our village hotel one night expressed doubt about the reality of such phenomena. He accepted an invitation from one of Mr. Stevens's sons, who was present, to accompany him home and see for himself. He tells of what happened as follows:

"When I arrived they took me into the kitchen, where I should think there were about a dozen people, all waiting for the falling of the stones, and all very much excited.

"Charles Stevens, a son of Richard Stevens, and myself went into the parlor, and one of Mr. Stevens's daughters, who is about 12 years old, went with us. We were sitting around the stove, and Mr. Stevens's son was relating some of the incidents of the affair. Miss Stevens was near us, on the other side of the stove. I could see her plainly. Suddenly a stone fell within two feet of where I was sitting. The girl jumped, and I jumped. The stone seemed to fall from the ceiling and came with force, as if it had fallen from a great height. The doors of the room were closed, and no one was in the room excepting us three. I watched both of my companions, and I am sure that neither of them threw the stone. I could have seen them plainly if they had.

"This occurred about 7 p. m. About 7:30 another stone fell, seemingly without any more cause than the first. No more stones fell during the evening, and about 10 o'clock I went to bed. Nothing occurred during the night. The next morning, while I was standing near the stove in the kitchen, about breakfast time, two more stones fell.

"I cannot give any explanation of the matter. If the family are playing any tricks, they certainly go through their parts well; but I am very certain that they do not know any more about this affair than I do. The youngest daughter, Celia, looks like a medium. The day before I was there about forty stones fell."

On Sunday two of the Stevens girls went to the Presbyterian church, and while they stood, joining in the singing, three stones fell at their feet. The preacher picked them up after the sermon. The family are very indignant at the Rev. Mr. Benedict, pastor of the Baptist Church, who, after visiting the house, reported that the stones were cast by Lucille, one of the daughters. He asserted that he saw her throw one of them in a forward direction, but the girl denies that she did so, or that she has had anything to do with producing the manifestations. The physician who attended Mr. Stevens says he has a theory about the case, but declines to say what it is.

None of the family except Mrs. Stevens seems to be superstitious, although they are all thoroughly alarmed. Mrs. Stevens related before her husband's death, that some years ago, a person named Penny, living at their house, said he had a dream in which he saw a box lying in the dooryard, and said that either he or Mr. Stevens would soon die. Penny lived but a short time, and Mrs. Stevens expressed the belief that his spirit was haunting the house to warn them of her husband's death.

Belle, one of the Stevens girls, became so frightened that she left the house, and refused to return till her father's death made it necessary. The stones which were thrown appear to be common pebbles from a field, and vary from the size of a bird's egg to half the size of one's fist. No stones have fallen since Richard Stevens's death.

A Colored Office-Holder.

If there is any one office-holder in the government who has an easy time, says a Washington letter writer, it is Register Bruce. He is the colored man from Mississippi who served six years in the Senate and was then rewarded with this place. It is really an important one, and pays $4,000 a year, but Bruce leaves it all with his deputy, a white man, and only comes round to draw his salary. He is a big, mahogany-colored negro, with a bland courtliness of manner which would do credit to a cabinet minister. His services are in great demand at colored gatherings, and he drifts round the country talking to his colored brethren. But he won't have a negro about his office. All his clerks are white, and his private clerk is a white man. He banks at Riggs'. In short, he has all the grace of the town. His wife is white enough to pass muster at Saratoga, but their little pickaninny is darker than either of its parents. They named it Roscoe Conkling, for Conkling treated the colored Senator with more politeness than any other member, and Bruce worships him. This devotion began the day Bruce entered the Senate. He had been here a few days before, selected a seat and gone on to Philadelphia. The day Congress met he returned. After the chaplain's prayer he entered the chamber and stood embarrassed behind the tier of seats. Every one felt the situation. Conkling solved it. With a grace that has never been excelled, he rose, stepped back, bowed and said:—"Senator Bruce, I am Mr. Conkling. Allow me to escort you to your oath." It was over in a minute, and then every Northern republican wondered why he had not seized the opportunity. But for the little dramatic actions no man in public life ever equalled the former Senator from New York.

He that shows a passion tells his enemy where he may hit him.

The Old-Time Conductor.

Ah, then the title of Conductor meant something. It was not a hollow name. The bearer was a man of honor and distinction. He swelled through the reeling aisles of the roaring train in princely pomp. When, like a soldier leading a charge, he dashed through the smoky, fiery blasts of the platforms, sprang into the car and slammed the door after him with a flourish, brakemen, checkmen, newsboys and peanut-peddlers gave way in awe. He was attired in the finest silks, wools and cottons of the latest fashionable cut. Upon his snowy shirt front gleamed a large gem of purest ray serene. In the fingers of his left hand, so arranged as not to hide the great seal ring, was crimpled a parcel of bills. If he bore a lantern, it was as clear as a star, and his name could be seen cut in the glass. His eagle eye darted from side to side as he seized upon the fares. Now he smiled upon a person of affluence and influence and passed a pleasant word; now he frowned upon a common man; now he pierced to the heart with a glance some timid passenger who had already paid. When he sat down to rest it was always in the "ladies' car"—that rolling palace of barbaric exclusiveness within which no male man dared to set his foot unless in servile attendance upon some member of the fair sex. The conductor's presence was felt from the engine-tender to the rear platform. whe train started, stopped, backed, crawled, flew at the wave of his hand. Some admirers wondered how soon he would become sole proprietor of the road; other persons circulated stories that he owned large interests in all the city hotels, while others darkly hinted that it must take vast sums of the company's money to keep up such magnificence. But he has gone. *Sic transit gloria mundi.*

AMONG intelligent people antipathies are more irreconcilable than hates.

A Smart Man

is one who does his work quickly and well. This is what Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" does as a blood-purifier and strengthener. It arouses the torpid liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

High-toned—The screech of an eagle.

A startling fact. Heart disease is only inferior in fatality to consumption; do not suffer from it but use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. It has cured thousands, why not you? $1 at druggists.

Emulation is lively and generous, envy base and malicious.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

WHY is a locomotive like beefsteak? Because it's good for nothing without it's tender.

"Five years ago my life was a dread all the time from heart disease; since using Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, the English language would fail me in telling the good I received."—Kate Musgrove, Coloma, Ind. For sale at druggists.

Always ahead, yet never gets there—To-morrow.

Youthful Indulgence

in Pernicious Practices pursued in Solitude, is a most startling cause of Nervous and General Debility, Lack of Self-confidence and Will Power, Impaired Memory, Despondency, and other attendants of wrecked manhood. Sufferers should address, with three letter postage stamps, for large illustrated treatise, pointing out unfailing means of perfect cure, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo N. Y.

A dialect proves poverty of resources.

The Ladies.

Our feelings after having been relieved from great trouble, or raised from severe sickness, are great thankfulness and deep gratitude, and we are filled with an earnest desire that all who are suffering from the same causes which afflicted us should be informed of the saving grace or healing power that raised us. But the fear of exposing our weakness and the natural delicacy and dislike of mentioning certain subjects often prevents the good news from spreading and reaching those who would be greatly benefited if they only knew what relieved us.

Knowing and understanding these characteristics of many afflicted ones, and with a desire to relieve unnecessary suffering, at the suggestion of many ladies who have been entirely relieved of great sufferings, and restored to health and vigor, we request your special attention to the following statement of Mrs. D. F. PECK, of 64 Tremont street, Ansonia, Conn. Mrs. P. is the wife of Mr. D. F. Peck, Superintendent of the Carter Foundry in Ansonia, Conn., one of the largest institutions of its kind in the country: "This is to certify that I have used Hunt's Remedy for the kidneys and other troubles with very satisfactory results, and would recommend the same to those afflicted as I was.

"Gratefully, MRS. D. F. PECK."

We would also refer to Mrs. HENRY BAILEY, Putnam, Conn.; Mrs. WM. CLEVELAND, Norwich, Conn.; Mrs. F. A. THRALL, Poquonock, Conn., and Mrs. L. A. CLARK, 109 Main street, Hartford.

Pig-headed people are generally bores.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

CHEERFULNESS is an offshoot of goodness and of wisdom.

"YOUR *Samaritan Nervine* cured my son's fits," writes Mrs. S. M. PARKHURST, of Girard, Mich.

Nature.

Dame Nature is the great teacher and physician, and Carboline, made from pure petroleum, is one of her grandest remedies for baldness. Try it and you will use no other.

I FOUND IT A SURE CURE.—I have been troubled with Catarrhal deafness for seven or eight years with a roaring noise in my head. I bought medicine in 13 States but nothing helped me till I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. In four days I could hear as well as ever. I am cured of the Catarrh as well. I consider Ely's Cream Balm the best medicine ever made.—GARRETT WIDRICK, Hastings, N. Y.

Butter Buyers

everywhere are refusing to take white, lardy looking butter except at "grease" prices. Consumers want nothing but gilt-edged butter, and buyers therefore recommend their patrons to keep a uniform color throughout the year by using the Improved Butter Color made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It is the only color that can be relied on to never injure the butter, and to always give the perfect color. Sold by druggists and merchants.

Time is Money.

Time and money will be saved by keeping Kidney-Wort in the house. It is an invaluable remedy for all disorders of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels and for all diseases arising from obstructions of these organs. It has cured many obstinate cases after hundreds of dollars had been paid to physicians without obtaining relief. It cures constipation, Piles, Biliousness and all kindred disorders. Keep it by you.

☞THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.—No Family Dyes were ever so popular as the Diamond Dyes. They never fail. The black is far superior to logwood. The other colors are brilliant. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

"Rough on Coughs."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c.

MR. J. EAGER, importer, 34 Cliff St., N. Y., tells all his sick friends if they take three bottles of Dr. Elmore's R.-G. and it fails to cure them, he will pay for it, because three bottles cured his wife and other friends.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

ALL pain in the nervous system, wind colic, cramps, etc., cured by *Samaritan Nervine.*

OCCASIONAL doses Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator will keep the liver in good order. Sure

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

To cure a sore throat, gargle with Piso's Cure for Consumption. 25 cents.

Doing a Great Deal of Good.

MRS. J. Berry, of Portland, Me., writes: "Your Henry's Carbolic Salve is doing a great deal of good. Some of my friends have been greatly benefited by its use. I think it is the best salve I have ever used." Beware of counterfeits.

Baker's Pain Panacea cures pain in Man and Beast. For use externally and internally.

Dr. Roger's Vegetable Worm Syrup instantly destroys Worms and removes the Secretions which cause them.

Denton's Balsam Cures Colds, Coughs, Rheumatism, Kidney troubles, etc. Can be used externally as a plaster.

HOW MANY people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made.

Early English—Baby talk.

FOR SPECIAL RATES for advertising in this paper apply to the publisher of the paper. U52.

Catarrh

At this season of the year everybody has a cold, and some very bad ones. By frequent exposures the membranes of the nose become very sensitive, and catarrh and influenza are epidemic. Relief may be obtained by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

For many years in succession, beginning so far back I don't remember when, I had the catarrh in my head. It consisted of an excessive flow from my nose.

Ringing and Bursting Noises

in my head. Sometimes the hearing in my left ear was affected. Five years ago, about this season of the year, I began to use Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was helped right away, but I continued to use it until I felt myself cured.—Mrs. Eliza H. Caulfield, Lowell, Mass.

Jerome Brownell, merchant and extensive miller at Victor, Ontario county, N. Y., writes: "I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for my catarrh, and it has helped me. I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla one of the best remedies for blood-disease to be obtained."

100 Doses One Dollar

The remarkable results in a disease so universal, and with such a variety of characteristics as catarrh, prove how effectually Hood's Sarsaparilla, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the human system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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Gems of English Song, 256 Sheet Music Size pages. Revised, enlarged and best collections of the kind.

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